THE ANTIOCH WEEKLY NEWS.

VOL. II. NO. 34. ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1888. J. J. BURKE, MANAGER. $1.00 PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

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GEO. G. STEKETEE,

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Mention this paper when you order.

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Trans-Continental Route between Chicago, Council Bluffs, Omaha and the Pacific Coast.

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For a check for $20 we will print a ten-line advertisement in One Million issues of leading American Newspapers and complete the work within ten days. This is at the rate of only one-fifth of a cent a line, for 1,000 Circulation! The advertisement will appear in but a single issue of any paper, and consequently will be placed before One Million different newspaper purchasers; or FIVE MILLION READERS. If it is true, as is sometimes stated, that every newspaper is looked at by five persons on an average. Ten lines will accommodate about 75 words. Address with copy of advt., and check, or send 20 cents for Book of 256 pages.

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We have just issued a new edition of our Book called "Newspaper Advertising." It has 256 pages, and among its contents may be named the following Lists and Catalogues of Newspapers:—

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A REALLY LIST OF NEWSPAPERS IN which to advertise any section of the country; giving a choice selection made up with great care, guided by long experience.

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Book sent to any address for THIRTY CENTS.

Dr. Lucas

The Best Known Specialist in Chicago, now located in his new office,

N. W. Cor. Van Buren & Clark Streets.

HOURS: 9 A. M. to 8 P. M.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Latest Intelligence From All Parts of the World.

EAST.

Katie Willen, of Cincinnati, after preparing the feast for her sister's wedding and appearing to be in the best of spirits, cut her throat a few hours before the ceremony and fell dead.

Dan Lyons, the murderer of Quinn, the athlete, was hanged in the New York Tombs at 7:13 Tuesday morning. The doomed man showed remarkable coolness throughout.

Moore, the journalist, and Mrs. Norton, who eloped from St. Louis, are at Toronto, Ontario. Moore claims that the trouble arising from Mrs. Norton's taking property with her that did not belong to her has been settled.

Three men, supposed to be the murderers of Mrs. Hawes, were captured near the Tobique River Tuesday, and are in jail at Andover, N. B.

Violent windstorms swept over Louisiana, South Maryland, Delaware and New Jersey Tuesday, leveling houses, fences and growing crops. Along the lower Mississippi a large number of coal boats were damaged or destroyed, the loss in this particular being estimated at $200,000. At Wilmington, Del., cyclone wrecked the iron works of the Mahlow Bros., and carried away 100 feet of Pusey & Jones' iron works, and crossing to the river, upset a number of boats, causing the loss of two lives. At Boston the Journal press-room is under water.

General Master Workman Powderly, of the Knights of Labor, was the principal witness before the Congressional Committee on immigrant abuses at New York Monday. He considered the system of imported contract labor very reprehensible, and the foreigners who come under such conditions very undesirable as citizens. He thought no person should be admitted to citizenship until he could read and understand the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States.

An unknown man sitting in a hallway near the Brooklyn bridge Monday afternoon was shot and killed, and the murderer escaped through a crowd without being recognized. Barnard Manning, a printer, was afterward arrested on suspicion.

Gouverneur Morris, a grandson and namesake of the Gouverneur Morris of Revolutionary fame, and one of the projectors of the Union Pacific and Illinois Central Roads and the Iowa system, died Monday at Bartow-on-the-Sound, L. I., aged 75.

Night Editor Bennington, of the New York Herald, was to have been married to Miss Lotie Faulkner, of Allegheny, Pa., Monday afternoon, but a short time before the hour for the ceremony the young woman married another adorer, Dr. E. G. Marnekle, hospital steward of the Western Penitentiary. A stormy scene followed her announcement to Bennington of her marriage.

Major Howes and family, of Boston, with Indian guides, were canoeing up the Tobique River, Maine, Sunday, when they were fired on by unknown persons and Mrs. Howes killed.

Monday's league ball games resulted: Pittsburg, 12; Chicago, 8.—New York, 2; Washington, 0.—Boston, 2; Philadelphia, 1. Rain prevented the Detroit-Indianapolis game.

League ball games Thursday resulted: Boston, 8; Chicago, 3.—New York, 8; Detroit, 0.—Pittsburg, 6; Philadelphia, 1.—Washington, 3; Indianapolis, 0.

Admiral Luce has received orders to proceed to Port au Prince, Hayti, to protect American interests in the Haytien waters, on account of the state martial law which exists.

The Ocean steamers City of New York, Umbria, La Bürgoyne, and Ems started on their race across the sea from New York Saturday.

Edward Call and Sadie Fahey were drowned while out rowing at Pittsburg Saturday. Two companions escaped. Liquor caused the disaster.

Laura Dennis, a colored girl, aged 18, of Orange, N. J. seeing a funeral pass the house Thursday became possessed of a desire to die, and tried to throw herself from a high trestle in front of an approaching train below, but was followed and saved.

James E. Laughlin, the Chicago bank clerk who ran away Aug. 10 with $2,000, was caught Friday in New York, but most of the money had been stolen from him by another boy.

Emma Traxel, aged 18, living near New Philadelphia, O., Saturday last went into a trance, in which she remained for thirty-six hours. Preparations had been made for her funeral when she awoke. She was conscious of all her surroundings.

Wall-paper manufacturers held a meeting at New York Thursday for the purpose of arranging a plan for the organization of a trade society similar to the pool formed in 1879 under the name of the American Wall Paper Association.

Levy Sawyer, aged 56, of Broadalbin, N. Y., Wednesday married his step-daughter, Miss Sarah Canning, aged 20.

Investigation resulted Wednesday in the discovery that Charles J. Coy, the music teacher, who deserted his wife and children at Belvidere, N. J., last Saturday, leaving them destitute, had a few years before deserted a wife and family in Vermont. He married both women for their money.

At South Norwalk, Conn., Tuesday night Chief of Police John Lockwood clubbed Patrick Cahill, dragged him to the lock-up half a mile away with his head beating on the stones of the pavement, and set a bull dog on him in his cell. Lockwood was suspended, and there was almost a riot.

League ball games Wednesday resulted: Chicago, 2; New York, 0.—Boston, 4; Detroit, 3 (twelve innings).—Philadelphia, 5; Indianapolis, 4.—Washington, 7; Pittsburg, 2.

WEST AND SOUTH.

Captain Nat Kinney, chief and founder of the Bald Knobbers' band in Christian county, Mo., was killed at Ozark, Tuesday, by Bill Miles, an anti-Bald Knobber, who escaped.

Jim O'Connor, a cowboy horse thief, arrived at Joliet, Ill., prison Tuesday, under charge of Sheriff Ryan, of Wyoming Territory, for a three years' term for horse stealing. Sunday night, O'Connor, who was shackled and handcuffed, jumped head first through a window of the car train going at a high rate of speed, was unhurt in the fall, and managed to go twelve miles in spite of his shackles before he was recaptured.

Mr. M. Brown, while sitting in the rotunda of the Peabody Hotel at Memphis, Tenn., Tuesday, was shot by Lewis Lane. When questioned as to the motive for his deed Lane said he felt like killing somebody and started up town for that purpose, shooting Mr. Brown because the latter was not looking at him.

Isaac Speckter, a Kansas City merchant, early Monday morning, hearing a noise and suspecting burglars, fired as a shadow crossed the door, fatally wounding his wife.

Helen Young was arrested at Bloomington, Ind., Monday morning for riding too fast on a horse that was found a few hours later to be one of several stolen from the vicinity of Nashville, Ind., a few days before.

At Guide Rock, Neb., Billy Cole, who shot William Montgomery and Charles Grant at a dance Aug. 17, was taken from jail by twelve masked men at 2 o'clock Monday morning, and hanged on the railroad bridge.

At Superior, Wis., Sunday, ex-Chief of Police Richard Collins shot and seriously wounded his wife, who was at the residence of James Myers, and wounded Myers, who, in return, shot Collins in the head, Jealousy was the cause.

Mrs. Christina Keefer and her married daughter, Lena Wilhelm, were arrested at Terre Haute, Ind., Monday for raising dollar-notes to ten by clipping the cipher from cigar-box stamps and putting it next the figure 1. They had succeeded in passing several of them.

An easterly gale has prevailed in New Orleans and vicinity since Saturday night. Several buildings were unroofed, fences blown down, trees uprooted, and the Pittsburg and Southern coal combination lost fifty vessels valued at $3,000 each. Nashville and Illinois Central trains were delayed by washouts. Great damage has been done to rice and sugar cane crops.

Mrs. Norton, who eloped with Editor Moore from St. Louis, is reported to have settled with her husband and released all claim on his property.

Noah Griffin, a negro, was shot dead by forty masked men at Ocheches, Fla., last Wednesday for writing insulting notes to a white girl.

Dr. A. K. Fisher, a German writer and politician of Indianapolis and the son-in-law of Dr. Brock of Chicago, killed himself with opium Saturday night.

William and Louis Nagler, ranchers of Pleasant Valley, Arizona, have been lynched, and W. McRaigy, employed on the Aztec Land and Cattle company's ranch there has been driven out of Holbrook, Arizona, by outlaws.

Dr. W. F. Simmons, an ex-member of the legislature, was fatally shot at Osyka, Miss., Saturday by Lee Henson, who with two confederates are in jail. Simmons had incurred their enmity by opposing "regulating."

Warden McClaughrey, of Joliet prison, has been offered the wardenship of the new Pennsylvania reformatory at Huntington, Pa., with a salary of $3,000, a furnished house, servants, etc. It is thought he will accept the place.

Masked men attempted to rob a Union Pacific express near Dana Station, Wyoming early Friday morning, but were beaten off by the train hands. Many shots were fired and a brakeman was wounded.

Martin L. Lewis, alias Thomas Saunders, alias Thomas Lovejoy, was arrested at Battle Creek, Mich., for an attempt to pass a forged check of the First national bank of southern Kansas. Checks aggregating $1,000 on the same bank were found on his person. He pleaded guilty.

The investigation of the White Caps by Attorney-General Michener of Indiana has resulted in one of the gang turning State's evidence. He charges the order with being influenced in their acts by revenge for private wrongs. The headquarters of the order is near English. The White Caps have issued a circular threatening to resist the State's investigation with bloodshed.

Mrs. H. E. Brown, charged with poisoning at Mason City, Iowa, was acquitted at the close of the preliminary examination Saturday.

Hamilton S. Weeks, representing a Western company, has secured the right to establish graphophone exchanges in the territory east of the Rocky Mountains and west of the Mississippi, and the instruments will be introduced in the leading cities of that District by Oct. 1.

Another rate war has broken out, which bids fair to affect the passenger business of every road from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The Central Friday announced a cut in first and second class fares from Chicago to St. Paul from $11.50 and $9.00 to $6.40 and $5 respectively.

At Kalamazoo, Mich., Thursday evening, James O'Brien, becoming infuriated at his sweetheart Jennie Smith, beat and shocked her so severely that she will probably die.

At Woodland, Wis., Thursday George Moon, aged 21, shot and killed Jennie Woolver, a domestic employed on William Sleyer's farm, then kissed her and killed himself. He had lately returned from Colorado and found the girl another's promised wife.

General George B. Abbott, of Illinois, was elected Commander-in-chief of the Sons of Veterans at its closing session at Wheeling, W. Va., Friday.

Police Officers Joseph Rosenberg and James W. Jones, of Louisville, Ky., were fatally stabbed by Charles Dilger early Thursday morning. Dilger was beating his mistress, and the officers, attracted by her cries, broke into the house and attempted to arrest the tough.

The new Catholic church at Coleman, Wis., collapsed Thursday, killing one man and crushing seven others so that several may die.

The Hon. Isaac LaFollette, prominent politician and friend of Lincoln, Morton, Chase, Wade, and other leaders, died at Oakland, Ind., Thursday.

While at Portland, Oregon, Mrs. M. B. Markie, wife of the millionaire coal operator of Seattle, Pa., received a dispatch that her husband was fatally ill. Leaving Portland at noon, Wednesday, by means of a special train and limited express trains of the Pennsylvania Road, she reached her destination, a distance of 3,000 miles, in eighty-four hours.

Saturday night, while burglars were leaving the house of George Neeld at Racine, Wis., they were fired at by a hired man named Albert. Monday night Albert left the house to visit friends, and he has not been seen since. Foul play is feared.

The Rev. T. J. Cooper, of Aurora, Ill., who while insane made an attempt to commit suicide two weeks ago, escaped from his attendant early Wednesday morning, burned down his house and hanged himself.

POLITICAL POINTS.

The Hon. James G. Blaine, Senator Ingalls and Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll are announced to speak at a Republican rally at Farmer City, Ill., the first week in September.

It is reported from Washington that the Democratic managers intend to challenge Mr. Blaine to a joint discussion of the tariff question with Speaker Carlisle, in twelve principal cities of the Union, six to be named by Speaker Carlisle and six by Mr. Blaine.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

The prospects for summer wheat in Russia are said to be promising, while the yield of winter wheat will be about an average.

In an address to Liberals at Buralem, England, Mr. Gladstone denounced the manner in which the government had treated Mr. Parnell, and declared his belief that Mr. Parnell was not guilty of personal dishonor.

It is said that Prince Bismarck will resign his office as Prussian Minister of Commerce and Industry.

A paper was read by Dr. Pasteur announcing the discovery, at Odessa by Dr. Gamalear, of cholera vaccine.

General Boulanger has been the recipient of thousands of telegrams congratulating him on his success. The Conservative journals state that the vote which elected General Boulanger was directed against the republic.

A report that he intends to vacate his seat in Parliament until the commission on the Scottish court has decided the libel case, is denied by Mr. Parnell.

The coroner's jury in the case of James Ridley, medical officer in the Tullimore (Ireland) jail, who recently committed suicide, returned a verdict that he killed himself owing to apprehensions of disclosures with reference to the treatment of John Mandeville, a political prisoner, who died in the jail.

Rebels in Morocco ambuscaded Prince Muley and 200 cavalry, the whole force being massacred. The insurgents thus revenged the killing of the delegates whom they had sent to the Emperor.

The illness of the Pope continues, but secrecy is maintained regarding his condition.

Russia joins the protest of the Porte against the Italian claim to Massowah in the Red Sea.

Lord Albemarle, one of the survivors of Waterloo, is reported dying, at the age of 89.

Emperor William said at the breakfast given in his honor at Frankfort that 40,000,000 Germans would die before a single stone of Alsace-Lorraine should be returned to France.

The arrival of General Boulanger at Amiens, Wednesday, resulted in a political riot, several persons being wounded. Many arrests were made.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The Senate Tuesday refused to ratify the fisheries treaty by a strict party vote of 30 to 27.

In the lower house of Congress Monday Mr. Anderson, of Iowa, presented a bill to define trusts and to provide for the punishment of persons connected with them. Also a resolution providing for the printing of 10,000 extra copies of the report of the Pacific Railroad Commission, which he declares discloses scandalous law-breaking on the part of the management. Mr. Carutth, of Mississippi, introduced a bill authorizing the Louisville Southern Railroad to construct bridges across the Kentucky River, and Mr. Morgan one for placing cotton for bagging on the free list.

The House Monday passed the Chinese bills, with an amendment that upon the ratification of the pending treaty only, shall the repealing clause go into effect.

Brigadier General Absalom Bird, Inspector General of the army, was placed on the retired list Monday. Colonel Roger Jones was appointed to succeed him, with the rank of Brigadier General.

The Senate anti-Chinese bill was reported in the house of representatives at Washington Saturday and a sharp political debate arose over it, in the midst of which the House adjourned.

Speaker Carlisle says he will meet Mr. Blaine in a joint debate on the tariff question if the national committee considers such a step desirable.

1th CONGRESS.

SENATE.—Mr. Reagan introduced a bill on the 14th to define trusts and to provide for the punishment of persons connected with them or carrying them on, and moved its reference to the Committee on the Judiciary. Mr. Sherman suggested its reference to the Committee on Finance, which had already charge of this subject under instructions to inquire and report whether any remedy can be found for such trusts and combinations. There was considerable discussion between Mr. Sherman and Mr. Reagan, and the bill was referred to the Committee on Finance. Mr. Reagan also introduced a bill, which was referred to the Committee on Commerce, requiring the officers and at least three-quarters of the crew of every United State merchant, whaling, or fishing vessel to be either native born or naturalized citizens of the United States. The resolution offered some time since by Mr. Chandler instructing the select Committee on Indian Traders to continue its investigations during the recess was reported back and agreed to. The House bill granting the right of way to the Yankton & Mississippi River Railroad through the Yankton reservation in Dakota was taken from the calendar and passed, with some formal amendments. The Senate then, at 12:30 (by vote of 24 to 20) resumed the consideration of the fisheries treaty in open executive session, and was addressed by Mr. Morgan. The Senate then resumed the consideration of legislative business. Mr. Sherman introduced a bill to declare unlawful trusts and combinations in restraint of trade and production, and had it referred to the Committee on Finance. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—Mr. Sayers of Texas on the 14th moved that the House go into committee of the whole for consideration of general appropriation bills. Mr. Townshend of Illinois, championing the position of the military committee to the fortifications bill, inquired of the speaker what bill would be considered if the motion should prevail. The speaker declined to state, declaring that that was a matter to be determined by the chairman of the committee of the whole. Mr. Townshend then asked Mr. Sayers what bill he proposed to consider, but Mr. Sayer's answer that the gentleman would know when he got into committee was not satisfactory, and Mr. Townshend remarked that seemingly what the person might be a long time in getting into committee. Mr. Townshend further stated that he wished that the deficiency bill should be considered, the subject of fortifications being in conference on the army appropriation bill. Mr. Sayers' motion was then carried—yeas 153, nays 9, five more than a quorum—but the House was resumed in committee, Mr. Townshend objecting to the consideration of the fortifications bill, and that objection being reported to the House. On the question whether the House would direct the fortifications bill to be laid aside the vote resulted yeas 17, nays 132—no quorum, and a call of the House was ordered. The afternoon was consumed in an ineffectual effort to secure and hold a quorum. On each call of the House a bare quorum would be developed, but the margin of votes would be lost when the question recurred on setting aside the fortifications bill, and finally, despairing of accomplishing any business, Mr. Sayers moved to adjourn, which motion was carried.

SENATE.—On the 20th the resolution heretofore offered by Mr. Palmer, directing the Postmaster General to report at the next session the claims of postmasters for services rendered between July, 1864, and July, 1884, was passed. The resolution heretofore offered by Mr. Edmunds, instructing the Committee on Finance to inquire and report as to the deposits of white depositors in the Freedman's Bank, who were in no way connected with its mismanagement and failure, was taken up, and Mr. Edmunds appealed to Mr. Beck to withdraw his opposition to it and let the Committee on Finance investigate the subject. Mr. Beck said he had no objection to the reference, but it was very clear to his mind that any attempt to extend the provisions of the bill beyond the person specially referred to would mean the absolute defeat of the whole bill. The resolution was adopted. A resolution, heretofore offered by Mr. Spooner, calling on the Secretary of War for a statement of war claims of which there has been adverse action by the department was adopted. The Senate then went into executive session on the fisheries treaty, and Mr. Morgan resumed his argument in favor of ratification. After Mr. Morgan had spoken over two hours he yielded the floor, in accordance with the agreement of Friday last, so that the opponents of the treaty might present their views up to 4 o'clock, the last two hours up to 6 being reserved for its friends. Mr. Hoar and Mr. Evarts spoke against the ratification of the treaty, and Mr. Gray in favor of it. Mr. Morgan then proceeded to close the discussion.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Beeves—Extra	$6.10	6.25
Choice to Fancy	5.85	6.00
Fair to Good	4.90	5.30
Poor to Medium	3.75	4.80
Fancy Cows and Heifers	3.00	3.50
Fair Cows	1.75	2.90
Milch Cows—per head	14.00	45.00
Hogs—Mixed	5.90	6.40
Sheep—Native	2.75	4.80
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	78	.78½
Corn—No. 2	45¾	.45¾
Oats—No. 2	24¾	.25¾
Potatoes—Per bushel	47	.65
Poultry—Chickens, live, per lb	.06	.06½
Ducks	.09	.10
Turkeys	.08	.09
Butter—Choice Creamery	.15½	.16
Fine Dairy	.15	.16
Low Grades	.11	.13
Cheese—Full Cream	.08	.08¼
Off Grades	.06	.06
Eggs—Fresh, per doz	.15	.15

ST. LOUIS.

Beeves—Choice Natives	5.80	5.80
Hogs—Choice	6.05	6.60
Sheep	5.50	6.00
Wheat—No. 2 Red	.78	.78¾
Corn—No. 2		.41
Oats	.27	.27¼

MILWAUKEE.

Wheat—No. 2 Red	.77¾	.78
Corn		.45
Oats		.25¼

TOLEDO.

Wheat—No. 2 Red	84¼	.83
Corn—No. 2		.41
Oats		.27

DETROIT.

Wheat—No. 2 Red	.86	.84¼
Corn		.42
Oats		.27

KANSAS CITY.

Beeves—Grain and Corn Fed	5.00	5.50
Steers—Grass Range	4.05	5.15
Wheat—No. 2 Soft	.68	.67¾
Corn—No. 2	.33¾	.33¾
Oats—No. 2	.30¼	.30¾

STATE NEWS.

A Resume of the Principal Items of News in Three Great States.

WISCONSIN.

—Sturgeon Bay has decided to hereafter tax all patent medicine shows and traveling fairs $50 a day for the privilege of showing there.

—Shawano people claim that when the Murdock House is opened their city will have the largest hotel in the State north of Oshkosh.

—During the annual convention of the State Pharmaceutical Association at Palmyra the members of the association picnicked at Wauneque Point.

—Charles Dephy, who lives one mile east of Rio, has from one rod by four rods of land, picked twenty-three bushels and twenty quarts of strawberries.

—Some twenty conductors on the Milwaukee Road have been ordered from La Crosse to Milwaukee to explain charges of systematically defrauding the road, brought against them.

—The yacht Mystic, of Neenah, picked up a lad in the lake who had fallen from his canoe in his vain efforts to land a pickerel. The boy said he did not mind his wetting so much as he did the loss of the fish.

—At the retreat just ended at St. Clara Academy, Sinsinawa Mound, the oldest convent of the Dominican order in the Northwest, fourteen young ladies were received as postulants, eight of them taking the final vows.

—Mrs. W. H. H. Stowell, of Appleton, was the victim of a distressing accident. She was using a steam atomizer when without apparent cause the affair exploded. The escaping steam scalded Mrs. Stowell's face and neck and flying pieces of metal also cut and scratched her flesh.

—Charles F. Glass, of Janesville, has a dog that has come to understand that a ten cent piece laid down in front of the counter means ice cream in liberal quantities. The dog that can stop him when he starts for the restaurant with a coin in his mouth is yet be found.

—Bemis & Heule, chair manufacturers, of Menasha, made an assignment to William Marx, of Milwaukee. Assets, $10,000; liabilities, $8,000. Slow collections is given as the reason of the failure. The firm owes most of its employes for two and three months' wages.

—At Oconomowoc the social event of the season was the full dress military ball given at the Townsend House in honor of the Chickasaw Guards, of Memphis, Tenn., who have recently gone into camp there. Fully 500 guests were present, and St. Louis, Chicago and Milwaukee society was largely represented.

—The village of Mazomanie is engaged in putting in water works for fire protection to the business portion. The mains are laid from the mill of the Mazomanie Milling Company, in the east part of the village. A heavy force pump will be driven by the water power which runs the mill, and thus a splendid protection will be furnished at a small cost.

—The members of Racine Lodge, K. of P. have received an earnest invitation to visit Milwaukee the first week in September, when the founding of the order in the United States will be fittingly celebrated. Schlitz Park has been secured, and there will be a public parade of local lodges and visitors. The Sheridan Guards will also give an exhibition drill at the park.

—Mrs. Buege, of Ahnapee town, lost a horse in a very singular manner. The horse was hitched with another hauling hay from the field. On one of the trips to the barn it stepped on a stick lying in the road, the stick flew up and the horse fell at the same instant, the sharp point of the stick entering its body just forward of the hind legs and penetrating to a depth of sixteen inches. The animal was shot.

—The body of Hattie McCrossen, who left her home to go berrying, was found lying beneath a tree in the woods about two miles from Wausau. The remains were found by a party of men who had been hunting for her since the previous evening. When found she was lying on her back, with a large tree lying on her breast. Deceased was about eighteen years old.

—Suit has been commenced in the Circuit Court by Frank Helig and W. J. May, of Oshkosh, against James Tabbut, of Florence, to recover $30,000 damages. Plaintiffs allege they put $16,000 in the stock of several mines controlled by the defendant in 1886, and allege fraud and deceit on his part in obtaining the money. The mines were abandoned after the stock had been sold.

—The Oshkosh and East Shore fishermen began setting their nets about ten days ago, and a shipment was made to Chicago. Regularly every night, excepting Saturday, numerous barrels packed in ice were sent south over the Central line. The Oshkosh Times says that for four days in succession seventy-seven barrels containing from two h

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

J. J. BURKE, MANAGER.

ANTIOCH. - ILLINOIS

The News is published every Thursday, and has a large and rapidly growing circulation in Lake and McHenry counties, Illinois, and Kenosha and Racine counties, Wisconsin.

Regular Subscription Rates, $1.00 per year, strictly in advance.

Good contributions, no matter by whom written, are always welcome.

Regular advertisers (meaning those having standing cards) will be entitled to insertion of local notices at the rate of 5 cents per line each week. All others will be charged 10 cents per line.

Entered at the Postoffice, at Antioch, Illinois, for transmission through the mails as second class mail matter.

The village of Antioch is situated in the north west corner of Lake county, on the line of the W. C. R. R., 45 miles North west of Chicago.

Its many beautiful lakes and summer resorts, are rapidly growing in public favor.

growth and commercial importance, have more than doubled within the last 12 months.

ered at the Postoffice at Antioch, Ill., for mission through the mails as second class matter.

The Chicago office of this paper is at room 28, No. 55 Dearborn street, to which place all communications in the future should be addressed.

"THE EDITOR."

Why the Republican managers want to send their crack talkers into Georgia to talk tariff is more than we know. The negroes and cinch eaters of that state won't understand McKinley, and Republican prospects there no doubt look rather glum.

And now comes the announcement that after the appropriations, expenses and contingents are taken out of the United States Treasury, there are only twenty million dollars of surplus after all. This is quite a minority compared to what was reported a month ago. The Democratic managers will have to start another cry.

IS THE WAUKEGAN RING BUSTED?

Chas. T. Backus has been named as a candidate for States Attorney by the Republicans. Mr. Backus is a home-made man and knows nearly everybody in Lake County. He is competent, and will make a sincere, and effective public prosecutor. The choice of the convention for School Superintendent, was Mr. L. O. Brockway, of Deerfield. Mr. Brockway has every qualification for the place, and is a mild and courteous gentleman. The citizens of the county have reason to congratulate themselves that Mr. Davis, of Libertyville, was not the choice of the convention. Mr. Davis' knowledge of the English language is hardly sufficient to support his claims as a public educator. Dr. F. C. Knight was the choice for Coroner. The doctor is big enough and handsome enough to "sit" upon a "stiff," and we believe that he will become as popular in his grave duties as is the present incumbent, Dr. Thompson. We do not know Mr. Ragan, who was selected as a candidate for Circuit Clerk, but we have heard that he is a competent and a "way up" gentleman, and in every sense worthy the honor. C. P. Westerfield, who was chosen as County Surveyor, is the man for the place, and is no doubt acceptable to all parties. It goes without saying that everyone of the above named will be elected by about 1,000 majority.

AMUSEMENT NOTES.

"The Crystal Slipper, or Prince Prettiwitz and Little Cinderella" is now in the third last week of one of the most successful runs enjoyed by a play at a Chicago theatre. Indeed, the CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE has been crowded to the doors at every one of the 80 performances already given up to last Saturday night. All the new features which constitute the "third edition of the spectacular extravaganza have been received with the wildest enthusiasm, and the new arrangement of the "March of the Supper Service," in which nearly 100 armor-clad amazons participate, is pronounced by the press of Chicago the most unique, artistic and gorgeous march ever yet seen in that city. The beautiful ballets have already been described in these columns. The "Massaniello" ballet has proved a great success. The children in the clown and pantaloon dance are nightly encored and the work of the principal comedians in the cast has been strengthened by additional opportunities afforded in the situations. Next week the "Dolls' Quadrille" will be revived.

THE HAYMARKET.—Opening event, season 1888-89. Saturday night, Aug. 25, eight nights and two matinees. The charming and gifted comedienne, Miss Alberta Damon, assisted by Mr. John D. Gilbert and Mr. Richard F. Carroll, in the musical farce comedy, in three acts, entitled "The Scarecrow," written Harry B. Smith and Robert B. Peattie, original music by Reginald DeKoven.

MCVICKER'S THEATRE.—The magnificent revival of Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream" has caught the popular taste, and the large audiences that nightly witness the play are the best indication that all the conditions are complied with that go to make up a popular success.

That Manager McVicker has spared neither labor nor expense on the production, the completeness of the staging is an unmistakable evidence.

Engagements already entered into with several leading attractions, such as Joseph Jefferson, Lotta and Kiraly's latest success, the great Ravel pantomime "Mazulm," will prevent any extension of the period allotted to "Midsummer Night's Dream," and the present performances will necessarily end with the current month.

THE CAMP FIRE.

The Ride From Winchester as Narrated by the Poet Read.

Up from the south at break of day,
Bringing to Winchester fresh dismay,
The affrighted air with a shudder bore,
The terrible grumble, and rumble, and roar,
Telling the battle was on once more
And Sheridan twenty miles away.

And wider still those billows of war
Thundered along the horizon's bar,
And louder yet into Winchester rolled
The roar of that red sea uncontrolled,
Making the blood of the listener cold
As he thought of the stake in that fiery fray,
With Sheridan twenty miles away.

But there's a road from Winchester town,
A good, broad highway leading down;
And there, thro' the flash of the morning light,
A steed as black as the steeds of night
Was seen to pass as with eagle flight;
As if he knew the terrible need,
He stretched away with the utmost speed;
Hills rose and fell—but his heart was gay,
With Sheridan fifteen miles away.

Under his spurning feet the road
Like an arrowy Alpine river flowed,
And the landscape flowed away behind,
Like an ocean flying before the wind;
And the steed, like a barque fed with a furnace fire,
Swept on with his wild eyes full of fire!
But lo! he is nearing his heart's desire,
He is snuffing the smoke of the roaring fray,
With Sheridan only five miles away.

The first that the general saw were the groups
Of stragglers, and then the retreating troops;
What was done—what to do—a glance told him both.
And, striking his spurs, with a terrible oath
He dashed down the lines 'mid a storm of hurrahs,
And the wave of retreat checked its course there because
The sight of the master compelled it to pause.
With foam and with dust the black charger was gray;
By the flash of his eye and his nostril's play
He seemed to the whole great army to say:
"I have brought you Sheridan all the way
From Winchester town to save the day!"

Hurrah! hurrah! for Sheridan!
Hurrah! hurrah! for horse and man!
And when their statues are placed on high,
Under the dome of the union sky—
The American soldier's temple of fame—
There, with the general's glorious name,
He it said, in letters both bold and bright:
"Here is the steed that saved the day
By carrying Sheridan into the fight
From Winchester, twenty miles away!"
—[Thomas Buchanan Read.

The Veteran Saw it All.

On Saturday last an old man with silvery hair was led into the Cyclorama of Gettysburg by a bright-faced little miss in a jaunty gypsy hat and dress, and sat down while she described to him the features of the picture in detail, occasionally asking her a question or shaking his head slowly as if in doubt of the accuracy of her account. She had described to him in her own way the on-rush of Pickett's men and the hand-to-hand conflict at the stone fence where the Pennsylvania veterans met the charge of the Southerners, when he asked, "But where's the artillery, Mag?"

"Oh, you mean the big guns. They're over here on the hill in a row."

"All in a row?" he asked.

"Yes," she replied.

He shook his head. "Look round," said he. "There must be some more that are not in line."

"Yes," she said. "There are some here but they are all upset and seem to be broken. I think they are bursted."

"Is that where the men are coming over the stone wall?"

"Yes, grandpa."

"Is there a grove of trees?"

"Yes, grandpa. It seems to be full of men, but the smoke is so thick you can not see them."

"Oh, I can see them," he cried.

It was then noticed by several people who were listening to him that he was blind. The little girl said: "Oh, no, grandpa, you can't see them."

"Yes I can," he answered. "I can see them very well, and the broken cannon, too."

The child looked at him with innocent surprise as she said: "You are joking now."

"No, my dear," replied the old man. "No. That was the last thing I ever saw on earth. There was a caisson exploded there just this side of that fence, and that was the last terrible picture I ever saw, for it was then I lost my eyesight, and I have never got the picture of it out of my mind.—*N. Y. Times.*

Pickett's Charge at Gettysburg.

Warner Miller tells this to a New York reporter: "Longstreet pointed out to us the rail fence upon which he sat when he gave the order to Pickett to make his celebrated charge. Longstreet thought that the charge should not be made; indeed, he had advised Lee earnestly not to engage in battle at Gettysburg, but to avoid it and compel us to attack the Confederate army in a position they might choose. But Lee thought that the supreme moment in the battle had come and that he could in imitation of Napoleon make one of those grand charges which have sometimes decided battles. Longstreet saw that Pickett's column was doomed, and when Pickett came to him near 1 o'clock to get his orders to advance he said nothing. Longstreet said that he had such a lump in his throat when he attempted to speak to Pickett that he could not utter a word. He foresaw all the terrible butchery. Pickett went away, but returned in a few moments and said: 'General, the time has arrived when I was to make my charge. Shall I advance?' Longstreet merely bowed his head in response, and Pickett rode away to lead his men to their doom."

The Cost of Napoleon's Greatcoats

Of all the historical garments which crowd the great museums of the world none are more famous than the "gray overcoat" and "chapeau" of Napoleon I., celebrated in Beranger's and Raffet's poems and painted by scores of aspiring French artists. At a recent search through the archives of the times of the great conqueror the tailor's and hatter's account for some of these articles of clothing has been found, and it appears that each of his "chapeaux castor" he paid 60f., while his "redingotes grises" cost him 160f. The overcoats were always made wide, for, contrary to the custom of the officers of that period, Napoleon never took off his epaulets.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Warning to Grand Army Men.

Commander-in-Chief Rea, of the Grand Army of the Republic, has issued general order No. 9, calling attention to article 9, chapter 5, of the rules and regulations, in which officers and comrades are forbidden to use the organization for partisan purposes, and declaring that political discussion shall not be indulged at post meetings. The warning is issued "in view of the period of great political excitement upon which the country is now entering." Commander Rea also reminds comrades that Grand Army uniforms should not be worn at political gatherings, and post and department commanders are enjoined to see that the rules are obeyed.

BLACKMAIL IN BOSTON.

Experience of a Gentleman Who "Came Down" and Got Out.

There has been recently—indeed, when is there not?—some cases of attempted blackmail here, says a Boston letter to *The Providence Journal*, and apropos the following story was recently told. A gentleman who was staying at a hotel in Saratoga was one morning passing down a corridor which led from his room, when a lady who stood in the door of her room accosted him:

"I beg your pardon," she said, "but can you tell me the time?"

He looked at her and judged her to be a respectable and inoffensive person.

"It is 10:30," he replied consulting his watch.

The woman turned to back into her chamber, but instantly wheeled about again.

"I am very sorry to trouble you," she said, "but my clock is stopped, and I do not know how to set it. I have an important engagement in about an hour, and I shall be extremely obliged if you will set it for me."

The gentleman kindly and rashly acceded to her request, and stepped into the chamber. On the mantle stood an ordinary traveling clock. He went up to it, took out his watch again, and laid it on the shelf while he proceeded to set the clock. The lady followed him and picked up the timepiece.

"What a beautiful watch," she said.

"Yes," he answered, turning away from the clock, "it is an heirloom."

"I think" the woman observed, "that I will keep this watch."

And as she spoke she showed him in the other hand the key of the door, which she had noiselessly closed and locked. He looked at her a moment in silence.

"Very well," he said, holding out his hand for the key.

She tucked the watch in her bosom of her gown and gave him the key, smiling serenely. He opened the door and then turned back.

"Upon second thought," he said, with unruffled coolness, "I think I will redeem the watch. It is an heirloom and I am fond of it."

"Yes?" she responded.

"I will give you $50 for it," he said, taking out his pocketbook.

"Very well," replied the adventuress, producing the watch.

He gave her the money, took the watch, and departed a poorer, but possibly a wiser man.

When this tale was recited at the club the gentleman who related it as an adventure which had befallen a friend of his. When he ended some one asked:

"But why in the name of common sense didn't he ring the bell or kick up a row?"

"He knew better," responded the narrator, with a smile. "He was locked into a chamber with a daring and abandoned woman, who would have fought to the last gasp. It was worth more than $50 to him to escape the scandal."

"That is all very well," observed another clubman; "but if he had looked the baggage in the face and calmly ejaculated Oh, rats!" she would have come down quickly enough."

Which may be true. I am not an expert in such matters, but it does on the whole seem probable that most men who get blackmailed are either victims of foolish cowardice, or are conscious that there is that in their past records which makes it wise for them to avoid investigation.

A Dilapidated Royal Trunk.

In the principal room upstairs, used by the queen as her bedroom, I was greatly amused by seeing two of the royal trunks which had not yet been "disarded" but which stood ready packed and closed. They were old, ordinary, not to say shabby, boxes, of a fashion of long since passed away; on the outside of each lid were traced, in flat brass-head nails, the letters V. and R., separated by the device of a crown also in nails. I declare I have not seen anything like these boxes since the trunk which I took to my preparatory school, somewhere about the time that the Picts and Scots invaded England; and that trunk, with its E. H. Y. in brass-headed nails, flash back upon my memory as soon as I set eyes on the royal coffers: What also struck me as comical was that the hall porter at the Hotel d'Europe at Aix had no respect for these impedimenta, but had plastered onto them his hotel advertisement tickets, just as he would on yours or mine. On the whole, the Villa Palmeri, even for a royal residence, compares not unfavorable with Windsor—I have never seen Osborne—and is infinitely superior to Balmoral, where the secretary of state in attendence has a cupboard into which he would not put his own kitchenmaid and where the equerries sleep in the boot-hole.—*Florence Letter to London World.*

SHAD THAT SING.

Musical Members of the Finny Tribe Giving Concerts at Cape May.

The singing shad has been seen and heard in lower Delaware bay this spring, says a Cape May dispatch to the Baltimore *American*. It hasn't been seen in large quantities, of course, for the appearance of this odd fish in these waters is a rare occurence. But few of the singing shad have enchanted the fishermen since the season began. They come from the south and only when the wind has died down and the water is quiet. They come in schools, emitting musical notes as they swim along. The sounds they make are soft and something like those of an æolian harp. It is hard to express or rather imitate on paper the melody they sing. It runs something like this:

Wee ho, he hi do do; wee ho, do di dum.

This sound cannot be made with any effect, except when the shad travel in schools. The singing of a single shad is too feeble to be heard above the ripple of the water. This year has been the first probably for a decade, that the singing shad has favored the fishermen of Delaware Bay. Captain Arnold, one of the oldest and most truthful of South Jersey fishermen, said the other day that he had heard the singing shad several times in his piscatorial career. "They are rare, of course, so far north as this. Even when they do come only old fishers are apt to hear and distinguish them. We know all about them and are more or less on the lookout for their occasional arrival. They really belong off the coasts of Bolivia and Chili. There they are quite common. All kinds of fairy tales are narrated about them by South American fishermen. The singing shad also breed in Japanese waters. The fishermen of Japan are delighted when they strike a school of singing shad. They follow them up reverently, because they believe the fish are inspired. They throw them food and never catch or eat them."

The singing shad is different from the common back or roe shad. It is not so large and there is a slight difference in the formation of the mouth. Only an expert fisherman can tell when he has caught one of the finny songsters. Old fishermen regard the musical shad as prizes and do not send them to market unless they are paid a very high price for them. It is estimated that they travel in schools of about five hundred. Their singing is pleasing at first, but soon grows monotonous, owing to the fact that it is a constant repetition of the same few sounds. Whether many of these peculiar fish ever go on up the Delaware or move on to New York and mingle with the plain every day Hudson river shad is not known. They lose their identity when they get in with other fish and it is doubtful if they ever sing alone.

Roman Gladiators.

It is not to be denied that it was a splendid sight when a hundred of the gladiators, who were to play the "first act," so to speak (they were a mere fraction of all the performers to be exhibited), came marching in, two by two. They were armed mostly as soldiers, but with more of ornament and with greater splendor. Their helmets were of various shapes, but each had a broad brim and a visor consisting of four plates, the upper two being pierced to allow the wearer to see through them. On the top also there was what one might liken to the comb of a cock; and fastened to this, a plume of horse-hair dyed crimson, or of crimson feathers. Some were called "Samnites" (the name of an Italian tribe that once nearly brought Rome to her knees). These carried a short sword and large oblong shield. Others were armed as Thracians, or as Greeks. Others, again, were distinguished by the symbol of a fish upon their helmets. But the most curious of all were those called "net-men," who were equipped with a net in which to entangle an antagonist; having so disabled him, the net man stabs him with a three-pronged harpoon. These have no helmets, and are equipped as lightly as possible, for if they miss their cast they have no hope of safety but in their fleetness of foot.—*Professor Alfred Church, in St. Nicholas.*

He Was a Pirate.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Bridge were married in England 45 years ago, and had one child, Louis, now living and working on the Brooklyn bridge. The old man was a sailor, but gave up the sea some years ago, and had been living with his wife in East New York.

A few months ago Mrs. Bridge met an old shipmate of her husband, who expressed surprise at not seeing her in affluent circumstances.

"Why," he said, "what has become of the £50,000 your husband had ten years ago?"

"Fifty thousand pounds! You are crazy," exclaimed Mrs. Bridge.

"Not at all. He had trunks full of gold."

The astonished Mrs. Bridge went home and charged her husband with concealing his wealth, and he owned up, but implored her not to mention it or the Snug Harbor authorities by whom he had been supported would charge him with seven years' board. He also confessed that he recently had been left another fortune. A few days later he disappeared altogether.

It is now known that Bridge is a miser, and it is suspected that he has been a pirate. It is said that he has money in half a dozen New York banks. The old couple lived in a tenement house on Dean Street, near Stone Avenue.—*New York World.*

A Curious Poem Published Many Years Ago.

I send a unique composition, which was originally published in a Philadelphia paper over a hundred years ago. It may be read three different ways. First, let the whole be read in the order in which it is written; second, read the lines downward on the left of each comma in every line, third, in like manner on the right of each comma. In the first reading the revolutionary cause is condemned, and by the others encouraged and lauded.

Hark! hark! the trumpet sounds, the din of war's alarms;
O'er seas and solid grounds, doth call us all to arms,
Who for King George do stand, their honors soon shall shine;
Their ruin is at hand, who with the Congress join.
The Acts in Parliament, in them I much delight,
I hate their cursed intent, who for the Congress fight.
The Tories of the day, they are my daily toast;
They soon will sneak away, who Independence boast;
Who non-resistence hold, they have my hand and heart,
May they for slaves be sold, who act a Whiggish part;
On Mansfield, North and Bute, may daily blessings pour;
Confusion and dispute, on Congress evermore;
To North and British lords, may honor still be done,
I wish a block of cord, to General Washington.
—*Washington Star.*

Why Bobby Wasn't Spanked.

"Mother," said Bobby hurriedly, as he rushed into the sitting room, "I've just been and eat up all your quince preserves, and put the cat in the well, and stayed away from school, and broken the front window, and I suppose you'll have to spank me, and I've just swallowed a plut of dynamite that I found over by the stone quarry."—*Merchant Traveler.*

Entirely So.

Undertaker (to widow, after the funeral): "I trust, my dear madam, that you found my services satisfactory?"

Widow: "Oh, yes, Mr. Mould, I was very much pleased with everything."—*Epoch.*

FOR SALE

Price $1,750.

In the village of Wilmot, a nice frame cottage of eight rooms, all furnished; good well and cistern; five acres of land under cultivation; good barn and out-buildings; also a new milch cow and calf, and drove of poultry. The entire outfit will be sold for $1,750, including furniture; without furniture for $1,650. For particulars apply to FRANK MCDONALD, Wilmot, Wis.

FOR SALE.

A house and lot in the village of Antioch; the house is new and well finished inside and out. Will be sold cheap; part cash, balance on time. This is a favorable opportunity for a mechanic or laborer to secure a good home in a thriving village.

Call on or address:
JOHN KELLY,
Antioch, Ill.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

A. Chinn, who is giving up the butchering business and is about to leave the town, will dispose of his Meat Market, with two offices overhead, together with a splendid ice box, tools and fixtures, with or without a team, harness and wagon. Terms to suit purchaser. A splendid opening. Will also sell his village property, three houses and several building lots. Call on or address: A. Chinn, Antioch, Ills.

AGENTS WANTED!

To canvass for one of the largest, oldest established, BEST KNOWN NURSERIES in the country. Most liberal terms. Unequaled facilities. GENEVA NURSERY, Established 864. W. & T. SMITH GENEVA, N. Y.

FACTS YOU CAN BET ON.

That the oldest and largest tobacco factory in the world is in Jersey City, N. J.

That this factory makes the popular and world-famed Climax Plug, the acknowledged standard for first-class chewing tobacco.

That this factory was established as long ago as 1760.

That last year (1887) it made and sold the enormous quantity of 27,682,380 lbs. or fourteen thousand tons of tobacco.

That this was more than one-seventh of all the tobacco made in the United States notwithstanding that there were 966 factories at work.

That in the last 22 years this factory has helped support the United States Government to the extent of over Forty-four million seven hundred thousand dollars ($44,700,000.00) paid into the U. S. Treasury in Internal Revenue Taxes.

That the pay-roll of this factory is about $1,000,000.00 per year or $20,000.00 per week.

That this factory employs about 3,500 operatives.

That this factory makes such a wonderfully good chew in Climax Plug that many other factories have tried to imitate it in vain, and in despair now try to attract custom by offering larger pieces of inferior goods for the same price.

That this factory nevertheless continues to increase its business every year.

That this factory belongs to and is operated by Yours, very truly,
P. LORILLARD & CO.

1888.
Waukegan Fair Association
TROTTING
MEETING,
—AT—
WAUKEGAN, ILL.
September 11, 12 and 13.

$1,525 IN PURSES!

PROGRAMME:

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11.
No. 1. 3:00 Class, Purse—Trotting $250 00
No. 2. 2:24 Class, Purse—Trotting 250 00
WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12.
No. 3. 2:35 Class, Purse—Trotting $250 00
No. 4. 2:25 Class—Pacing 250 00
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13.
No. 5. 2:40 Class—Trotting $250 00
No. 6. Pony Running Race, half mile heats, best 2 in three 25 00
No. 7. Free-For All Trotting 250 00

JOHNSON & FIELD,
RACINE, WIS. Manufacturers of

Land Rollers and Fanning Mills for Farms and Elevators.

The Machine is guaranteed. Do more and better work than any other Machine.

The best, cheapest and strongest Land Rollers and Fanning Mills in the market. Send for price list and circular before you buy. AGENTS WANTED.

CHAS. GORDON,
CARPETS FURNITURE Parlor Suits
Store Fixtures
DESKS AND
OFFICE FITTINGS
at Low Prices for Cash or Easy Payments.
205 E. Randolph Street,
Five Doors West of 5th Ave.
CHICAGO.

5/A Jake is 101 years old. He has seen lots of horse blankets, but never saw any which would wear like 5/A Horse Blankets.

5/A Five Mile. Has Five Miles of Warp Threads.
5/A Boss Stable. Strongest Horse Blanket Made.
5/A Electric. Just the thing for Out-Door Use.
5/A Extra Test. Something New, Very Strong.
30 other styles At prices to suit everybody.

See your dealer before cold weather, and if he hasn't 5/A Horse Blankets don't get stuck with poor imitations, but ask him to order some for you.

None genuine without this 5/A Trade Mark sewed inside.
[Copyrighted 1888, by WM. AVERS & SONS.]

THE WORLD'S BEST
Kid Button $2.50 Shoe

Has no equal for Style, Fit and Wear. Positively the best shoe in America for the money. Every pair warranted. Stylish and equal to any $5 shoe in the market. Ask your dealer for this shoe or send direct to us. We will send on receipt of price, or, if you prefer, will send C. O. D. Publishers of this paper guarantee this shoe to be as represented, and that the firm will do as advertised. Mention this paper, and send for sample pair to J. M. PEEPLES & CO., 211 8th Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

Libertyville Business Directory.

The Village is part of the Town by that name. Population 1,500.

Physicians.

S. GALLOWAY, Physician and Surgeon, Libertyville, Surgery a specialty; all calls promptly attended. Office and residence, first house north of flax mill.

F. C. KNIGHT, Physician and Surgeon. All calls promptly attended. Office at the residence, cor. Milwaukee Ave. and Fair St., Libertyville.

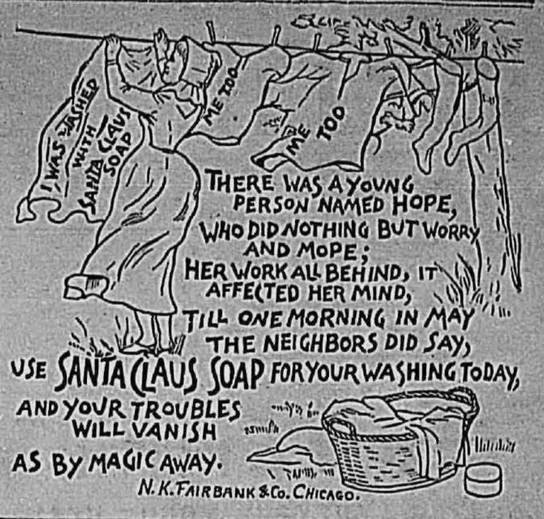
JAMES TRIGGS,
DEALER IN
Fresh and Salt Meats,
Hams, Lard, and Bacon. Has a fine supply of Canned and Fresh Fruits. Early Vegetables fresh from the garden.
Opposite Postoffice, Libertyville, Ill.

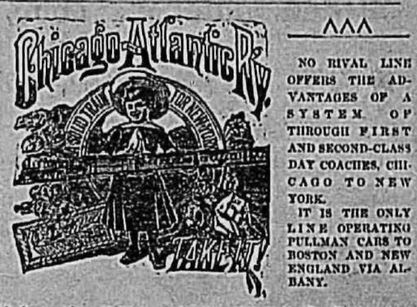
FISHER HOUSE,
C. P. FISHER, Proprietor.
Good accommodations for drovers and teams. Stage meets all trains on C., M. & St. P. R. R. at Libertyville Junction.
LIBERTYVILLE, ILLINOIS.

W. F. FOWLER,
DENTIST,
Rooms 810, 812 and 814 Opera House Block, Chicago.
Take Elevator.
In Libertyville every Saturday. Office in drug store

LUMBER AND COAL.
These are My Specialties.
NOW READY TO SUPPLY
ALL OF LAKE COUNTY
WITH THE BEST OF COAL
—And Every—
VARIETY OF LUMBER.
Don't make a mistake but call and see
A. W. Fletcher,
HIGHLAND PARK, ILL.

Epstean's Dime Museum,
109 to 113 E. Randolph St.
New Curiosities Each Week.





In conjunction with the Erie System, operates Daily Fast Solid Trains to the Seaboard. You may travel in Palatial Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars, or Limitless Pullman Day Coaches, and Save $1.50 to New York, Buffalo and Niagara Falls; $2.25 to Albany and Troy, and $3.00 to Boston and New England Cities.

NO RIVAL LINE OFFERS THE ADVANTAGES OF A SYSTEM OF THROUGH FIRST AND SECOND-CLASS DAY COACHES, CHICAGO TO NEW YORK.

IT IS THE ONLY LINE OPERATING PULLMAN CARS TO BOSTON AND NEW ENGLAND VIA ALBANY.

For detailed information, tickets and reservations in Pullman cars, apply at City Ticket Office, 105 Clark Street, Grand Pacific Hotel, Palmer House or Dearborn Station.

B. THOMAS, Gen'l Superintendent. A. M. WARRELL, City Pass. and Ticket Agt. F. C. DONALD, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

THE RED FRONT STORE
HAS JUST RECEIVED
New Spring Goods.
One of the best selected and finest lines of GINGHAMS in this County. Large assortment of Woolen Dress Goods, Cottons, Linen Thread, and Silk Gloves and Hosiery in latest styles and shades. White Goods, Embroideries, Lace, etc., in large variety.

Look at the BARGAINS CLOTHING Offered in This Line
FOR NEXT 30 DAYS.

BOOTS & SHOES
At Lowest Prices.

NEW STRAW HATS, JUST OPENED.

FULL LINE OF
GROCERIES, CROCKERY, &c.
Burlington Flour takes the lead. McCanna's Cheese is the best. Highest Price for Butter and Eggs
Yours truly,
C. O. FOLTZ,
ANTIOCH, ILL.

WILLIAMS BROS.
Antioch, Illinois,
Carry one of the Largest Stocks of goods in the county. In our
DRY GOODS STOCK
Can be found the Latest Novelties in
DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, AND GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Upwards of 50 Different Styles of
At Twenty-Five cents CARPETS to One Dollar per Yd.
WALL PAPER at prices never before known.
A LARGE LINE OF Boots and Shoes
bought directly from Western Manufacturers especially for our trade.
A COMPLETE STOCK OF
HARDWARE, STOVES & RANGES,
Nails, Glass and Building Paper, Guns, Fishing Tackle, Oars and Oar Locks, Churns, New Reversible Hay Carriers. All kinds of Tin Work neatly done at lowest prices.
Our MILK CANS in quality and price can't be beat. Chicago White Lead and Oil Co's Liquid Colors, Perfectly Pure Leads and Oils. D. M. Ferry & Co's GARDEN SEEDS by the Bushel, Pound, Ounce or Package. Highest prices paid for Butter and Eggs. At the Old Stand for past 17 years.

Our Special List.
South Water Street Commission Firms Whose Reliability is Vouched for.

F. L. COOK. A. E. INMAN.
F. L. COOK & CO.,
Wholesale Comm'sion Dealers in
BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, AND OTHER PRODUCE.
167 South Water Street, - Chicago.
REFERENCES:
Hide & Leather National Bank, Chicago; First National Bank, Fort Atkinson, Wis.

ESTABLISHED 1852.
Oldest Produce Commission House in Chicago.
T. D. Randall & Co.,
GENERAL
COMMISSION
Game, Poultry, Butter and Eggs a Specialty.
219 South Water St., - Chicago.

Ship Your Produce to
WAYNE & LOW,
Fruit and Produce Commission Merchants,
185 SOUTH WATER STREET, CHICAGO.
John W. Low, S. A. Wheelock, H. E. Worden.

Commercial Printing.
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES, AT THE
NEWS OFFICE,
ANTIOCH, ILL.

ADDISON, MILLER & CO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
164 SOUTH WATER ST., - CHICAGO, ILL.
Calves and Poultry Specialties. Consignments solicited. Tags and coops free.

EMERY & MANN. Established 1866. OSCAR E. WHITCOMB.
BOND & WHITCOMB,
Wholesale dealers in Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Game Furs, Broom Corn, Etc., No. 201 S. Water St., Chicago.

E. H. AMES,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office at Residence,
ANTIOCH, - - ILLINOIS.

WANTED An Active Man or Woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary $75 per month. Address Smith & Co., 334 Van Buren St., Chicago.

"OUR HUSTLER."

LIBERTYVILLE.

Get your Chicago papers from J. K. Hilles.

A large crowd attended the County convention Tuesday.

Wonder how the Prohibitionists will vote on State's Attorney?

Dr. Knight for Coroner gives very general satisfaction to our people.

E. B. Saunier is working for Editor Farmer, helping get out the Fair List.

Take in the Lake County Fair at Libertyville, a fine display in all lines is assured.

There is some talk of running an "Independent" Republican County ticket this fall.

Wonder how the friends of Capt. John K. Pollock liked the "cut and dried" County Convention?

W. E. Davis failed on the nomination for County Superintendent, but if he keeps on trying, in time perhaps he'll get there.

We need a little money and would request our delinquent subscribers to call around and settle accounts; newspapers, like other commercial ventures, cannot be run entirely on wind.

The Woodmen Camp has gained five members since the death of E. B. Elliott. It takes time for people to overcome their objections to a mutual and protective organization, but the Woodmen are rapidly pushing to the front.

Late Tuesday night masked robbers entered the house of Mrs. John Murphy, living in Ela township, assaulted, gagged and robbed her of considerable money. She crawled to an adjoining house Wednesday morning and told her story. A vigilance committee and the sheriff are in search of the robbers.

The present is vastly superior to the past in educational advantages. Among our deserving institutions are the Business Colleges, supplying a long felt want, standing to the business world what other institutions are to the professional world. Taking the lead is the Metropolitan, 79 Madison Street, Chicago. Here the teachers are men of experience, methods are modern, students occupy separate seats, receive individual instruction and cannot fail to make rapid progress. We feel it our duty to mention this school, knowing it to be thorough and progressive in its work.

ANTIOCH HOME NEWS.

J. C. James has commenced work on the foundation of a new dwelling house, near his furniture shop.

The frame work of Hardon and Borogan's warehouse is up, and the building, size 26x60 feet, is enclosed.

Jabes Motley, of English Prairie, made our office a short call Tuesday and paid us a dollar for a year's subscription to the NEWS.

Mike and Will Burke have purchased a new J. I. Case Agitator thresher, and are out among the farmers doing good work.

The Amateur band boys have purchased new caps, with torch lamps thereon, and were out giving our villagers a serenade Saturday evening.

The members of the Antioch Good Templar lodge will give a "crazy tea party" at Simons' hall in this village, on Tuesday evening, August 28th. Everybody invited.

Quite an active trade in building lots is carried on in this village, and present indications confirm the belief that the town will keep right on booming along.

J. F. Didama has returned home from a visit to Iroquois county, Ill., and reports that the people there were complaining about the scarcity of water, and needing rain badly.

The Wisconsin Central line will run special excursion trains to Waukesha on the occasion of the Waukesha county fair, August 30th and 31st. Fare, one and one-third for round trip.

Terry Brogan has secured by purchase one-half interest in the Taylor estate of 120 acres, having bought out the portion of land belonging to Roy and Eugene Taylor, and now has a controlling interest in the same.

On the occasion of the dedication of the G. A. R. Wisconsin Veterans' Home at Waupaca, Wisconsin, Aug. 29th, the Wisconsin Central will sell tickets at one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold the 28th and 29th, good to the 31st and inclusive.

The NEWS acknowledges the receipt of a complimentary ticket to the Lake County Agricultural Society fair, to be held in Libertyville on Sept. 19th, 20th, 21st and 22nd, and hereby returns thanks to Wm. E. Davis, the efficient secretary of the fair, for the same.

The following gentlemen were chosen delegates to the county convention: *R. D. Emmons, J. L. Hardin, C. Coon, W. S. Hiner, Edwin Richards, John Burnett, H. Miller, James L. Thaine, Charles Webb, Geo. Kennedy.*

Our Good Templar brethern attended a lawn social at the residence of *D. A. Williams*, on Friday evening, and had a very enjoyable time. Ice cream and refreshments were served and a fine musical programme rendered, assisted by the Amateur band in full force.

If you contemplate going to Minnesota, Dakota, Montana, Iowa, Arkansas, Nebraska, Kansas, Indian Territory, Colorado or Texas, the Wisconsin Central line harvest excursions on Tuesdays, August 21st, September 11th, 25th, October 9th and 23d afford you an excellent opportunity to procure tickets at unusually cheap rates, good for thirty days.

A good, school house in this village would be one of the best improvements that tax payers could invest in, as every dollar expended in a school would enhance the value of village property many fold, besides conferring a lasting boon upon the rising generation, and upon generations yet unknown. Look at this matter, tax payers, in the line of a necessity and as a commercial venture, and the NEWS ventures to predict that a thorough investigation of the matter will convince you that you stand in your own light when you vote not to build a new school, but to lay out money to enlarge the old one, and when done you will have nothing for the expense but an unsightly structure, poorly arranged, and not in keeping with the spirit of improvement, and modern ideas, and not sufficient for the requirements of the town.

Our Station Agent says if business at the Antioch depot goes on increasing in the future the same as it has for the past two months it will be necessary to have a helper as he has to work almost night and day to keep up with the business of the office, and as Will is a hustle and not inclined to grumble, besides thoroughly understands his business, it is evident that Antioch is a more important point on the Central line than some of its more boastful but less enterprising neighbors along the line supposed it would be when they asserted that one or at most two trains a day stopping at Antioch would amply accommodate the business of the town. The managers of the line evidently swallowed that yarn for a time, but are now thoroughly awake to the situation, and are giving Antioch the benefit of first class train service.

GRAY'S LAKE.

Beans and Picnics.

Powder! who says Powder?

Harvesting is not over yet.

Tom James is smiling as usual.

Deacon Phelps has returned and is happy.

Mrs. Ada Hassell is visiting Mrs. Frank Fisher.

Master Lee Parker is stopping for a few days here.

A splendid chance here for a hotel and liverystable.

There was a reunion of the croquet players here Wednesday.

Mrs. Minnie Baltman, of Chicago, is stopping with Mrs. H. D. Parker, her sister.

Albert Kapple say, no free whisky for him, and Cleveland is his man everytime.

Comrade Harris, of Wauconda, handled the morning salute here and did it in fine style.

Other towns complain and men have been fined for letting thistle seeds get ripe. Why not here?

Mrs. T. J. Henahan was in Chicago this week, buying paper hangings and carpets for her new house.

Everybody was happy Wednesday, and the cannon was a good thing for people who wanted to get up early.

A. M. White left his regards to the boys in the depot, and was well appreciated by all who had good luck go there.

Mr. and Mrs. John Reid have returned from their Eastern Illinois trip, and John says Harrison is ageing to get left.

The flag of the brave was well displayed during the reunion, and our decorations would have done credit to a much larger place.

The old cannon spoke at regular intervales during the day, and reminded some of the time when they did not want to hear it.

There will be a good time coming when we get our streets graded and some houses built, then we will look like a town.

Anybody wanting some choice Canada thistle seed can be supplied here, free of cost. We don't need a thistle commissioner any longer.

Comrade Blackly, Ballard, and Mason, of Half Day, were the first to arrive and the last to go, and had more fun than anybody.

Everybody has done all that could be done to make the reunion a success, and we hope that all who attended were satisfied and hope to see all again some future time.

Sorry, we could not wait until after reunion to go to press, then could give full particulars of the reunion, but Wednesday there was a good attendance, and the camp fire was one not to be forgotten by all who attended.

HIGHLAND PARK.

Rev. Henry Neill is enjoying a trip east.

City Clerk Fumly is taking a vacation.

A number of new houses are being built in the Park.

The Methodists at Highwood had their picnic Tuesday.

Mrs. E. K. Hilles is visiting her son Mr. L. B. Hilles.

The 3d series of stock of the Building and Loan Association is now for sale.

A Republican caucus was held Saturday evening, and seven delegates were chosen to attend the county convention.

A little boy of Conductor Thomas, aged 1 year, swallowed some fly-paper water last Thursday, and for a while the little fellow was in convulsions. The prompt action of Mrs. Thomas with emetics finally brought the little one around, and he is now all right.

At the Republican caucus held Saturday evening, the following were chosen as delegates: W. W. Flinn, W. A. James, A. V. Alford, G. B. Cummings, W. E. Brand, D. S. Spencer and S. M. Millard. Messrs. Vail, Cummings and Alford were chosen as the new town committee.

Tuesday evening Alex Rafferty, a boy of ten, while trying to cross the tracks at Central avenue with a horse and wagon, had a narrow escape of death. The 60:30 from the city was backing down, and backed into the vehicle. It was demolished, and the boy was badly cut about the head and face. Dr. Apell sewed up the wounds; they may not be fatal. The horse escaped.

George Ayers, of Anderson, Ind., an amateur, is the first to make a balloon ascension with natural gas. His airship was constructed of heavy silk, was 100 feet in height and 65 feet in circumference. It was named "Wilson." Well, he made a beautiful ascent, disappeared from sight, and has not been heard of since. When will "When" return? Echo answers.

WAUCONDA.

Price Bros. can supply you with fruit jars.

The cold spell has made the summer boarder rather scarce.

The nomination of Chas. T. Backus and L. O. Brockway please the people here very much.

The report is circulated around here that Joe Johnson, one of Mr. Bishop's calves, is about to be bounced from the postmastership. The movement is said to be on foot.

George Waite and M. E. Henderson were here last week and held a meeting at Lake Zurich, at which both foretold the re-election of Mr. Cleveland and E. M. Haines.

Duggan & Co., whose card appears in another column, will take care of your calves and other produce. They furnish cold storage free to their customers. Ship them your hogs and calves.

September first will doubtless be a big day here. A joint debate on the political question of the day will take place between W. D. Cameron of Chicago, for the Democrats, and H. W. G. Mason, for the Republicans. Everybody is invited and a good time expected. In the evening there will be music by our band, and a parade.

HAINESVILLE.

Who said rats?

"Shorty" looks lonesome.

The "dude" has disappeared.

Wonder if cigarettes will be sold on the grounds?

Mrs. Minnie Baterman is spending a few days with relatives.

Mrs. Forvor sells groceries as low as ever. Give her a call.

"Shorty" is painting. Wonder if it is a scene from Round Lake?

Most farmers have been singing "Wait till the clouds roll by."

Miss Jennie Forvor is back from Chicago, where she spent a few days with friends.

Eat water-melons to your heart's content. Geo. Batershall has a cornér on them.

Numerous wheelmen went through town last week to the Fox Lake summer resorts.

We were represented at Libertyville by some of our most noted "Republicans."

The boys don't come around any more. We hope they are ashamed of themselves.

We see there are some soldiers in Gray's Lake as well as here. Couldn't think why it held together so long.

The committee on grounds did the work in a hurry and did it well, too. They finished in one day.

Another "pool table" has arrived if the Old Reliable Commercial Club is to be started in full blast again.

"We wont get home till morning," was the song of the boys the other night. Fred followed suit.

No, John did not come up until six Sunday morning. He was looking over the country down at "Prairie View."

Miss Dora Daily and Miss Alice Vial, of Downer's Grove, are here spending a few days with relatives.

Some talk of extending the Milwaukee & St. Paul "stub" at Libertyville, through here. If they do we can say good-bye to Gray's Lake.

The ladies of Hainesville and Gray's Lake have spared no efforts in having the "free" dinner for the soldiers, one of the events to be remembered of the reunion.

The Wisconsin Central met a serious accident down by Homer Hundee's. Two gravel trains collided, smashing them up into kindling wood. Loss about $75,000.

Grape Juice for Sickness.

The art of cultivating the Oporto vines and fermenting the Oporto Grape into wine in this country, and of preserving the Grape Juice fresh without fermentation has been brought to a greater degree of perfection by Mr. Alfred Speer, of Passaic, N. J., than by any other person: in fact, he was the pioneer in introducing and advertising Native Wines. He has purchased hundreds of tons of grapes, besides his own vintage. Mr. Speer's success has arisen from the strict purity and valuable properties of his wines for invalids and feeble persons, and his reputation extends around the world.

HOW TO OVERCOME THE DANGERS OF EXPOSURE.

Francis O'Reilly, the well-known livery man of No. 18 Prince street, New York, says of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS:

"For the last forty-two years I have been engaged in the livery and hacking business. I am greatly aided by my four boys. We are much exposed to the weather, and we have found ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS of very great service. We use them as chest protectors, placing one on the chest and one on the pit of the stomach. They not only ward off a cold but act as a tonic.

"We are frequently affected with rheumatism, kinks in the back, and pains in the side; but one or two of ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS quickly cure us. My wife and daughter have been using ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS for weak back and think the world of them. I have now been using them for twenty years, and always have a box in the house."

That Tired Feeling

The warm weather has a debilitating effect, especially upon those who are within doors most of the time. The peculiar, yet common, complaint known as "that tired feeling," is the result. This feeling can be entirely overcome by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives new life and strength to all the functions of the body.

"I could not sleep; had no appetite. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon began to sleep soundly; could get up without that tired and languid feeling; and my appetite improved." R. A. SANFORD, Kent, Ohio.

Strengthen the System

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the process of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. HARRINGTON, 120 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

MONTENEGRO.

Traveling in the Principality is Rough Work—No Industry in the Country.

Mr. Waller Baring, our representative at Cettinje, says the *St. James's Gazette*, has sent to the foreign office an account of a journey he undertook last summer in districts of Montenegro which are not often visited by foreigners. Traveling in Montenegro, he says, is rough work, and a journey in the principality should not be undertaken by anyone who is not prepared to submit to discomfort and fatigue. In the first place, many of the mountain roads are fearfully bad, and the traveler must be prepared to perform a good part of each day's journey on foot; in fact, unless he happens to have a most exceptionally good horse, he will probably find locomotion on foot safer and quicker than riding. The accommodation is, of course, bad, but not worse than what one has to put up with in most other parts of the Balkan peninsula. In most villages there is a kahn of some sort, and, failing this, the schoolmasters offer a ready welcome to the stranger. The greatest difficulty is the supply of provisions. In some of the remoter districts it is almost impossible to obtain anything; and I read, which is, of course, the most difficult thing to carry with one in any quantity, is also the hardest thing to procure on the road. In the village you either get a black, gritty compound, about as palatable as a lump of Newcastle coal or maize bread, which is a thing that few foreigners can eat. Traveling in Montenegro, we are assured, is perfectly safe, and an escort unnecessary for protection. A "periantik" or policeman from Cettinje, if one is obtainable, is, however, useful, as he facilitates the procuring of guides and the finding of lodgings. The people, as a rule, are most civil, obliging, and easy to get on with.

Here is a description of a dance: The Montenegrin dance is curious—graceful it is not; but one can not help being struck by the wonderful activity and suppleness of limb displayed by the dancers. A ring is formed and a man and woman begin to dance by springing as high as they can in the air with the arms raised above the head. After a few bounds they change sides with a prodigious spring, twisting around in the air as they pass. A couple will dance for a minute or so, and when exhausted be succeeded by another couple and so on. The dance is unaccompanied by any sort of music, not even by that primitive and doleful monochord instrument, the "guala."

There is practically no industry in Montenegro, and the pure Montenegrin has an almost insuperable aversion to industrial occupations. The origin of this dislike is said to be the old feeling that the trade of war is the only one in which man can worthily engage. But, whatever may be the true cause of this dislike, the fact remains that one rarely sees a real Montenegrin engaged in any industry, e. g. in Cettinje the ladies and the men who make the gold embroidery which well-to-do Montenegrins wear in profusion are Scutarines. The country is purely pastoral and agricultural. But in such a mountainous, rocky country agriculture is carried on under circumstances of considerable difficulty. Even in a good year barely enough grain is produced for the wants of the population, and one bad harvest entails much suffering and distress on the people. The soil is poor, and though much ingenuity is shown in taking advantage of every square yard of level ground to plant in rice, potatoes, and such other things as will grow, the yield is wretchedly small. The import trade is extremely small and is almost entirely in the hands of Trieste dealers, who retain the market by giving long credits. The imports are principally groceries, cloth, cotton goods, hardware, glass, and crockery. Everything is of the commonest description, except the green and white cloth which is used for men's coats.

HAMMOCKS.

Where; How; and of What They Are Made—New and Old Styles.

Hammocks are in demand just now; says the New York *Commerce al Advertiser*. The long days and warm weather make the want felt and everyone wishes them. There are not many changes in the style and structure of hammocks this year. Woven Mexican grass, so called, is still the favorite material. It is found chiefly in the vicinity of Yucatan. Nearly all the laborers in the province are engaged in cutting the grass, bleaching it, and weaving it into hammocks. They are the only people in the world who can make a thoroughly comfortable hammock. With them the construction of this summer comfort is an art. They arrange the strands so as to secure the greatest amount of comfort to the human body, and they alone know how to obliterate the great stock.

Nearly all the better class of hammocks come from Yucatan. The natives not only weave them, but use some sort of vegetable matter in coloring them. They are sold to commission merchants for $4 to $5 a dozen. The merchants afterward retail them for three or four times as much.

A Yucatanian who works very hard in making hammocks, clears about 50 cents a day. The profits of the merchants can be easily calculated from these figures. But 50 cents a day is considered good wages for a Yucatan man, for he lives on vegetables and sleeps in a hammock of his own construction.

The highest priced hammock in the market to-day cost about $4. They are made of the finest kind of grass and are gorgeously tinted. The lowest priced cost 75 cents. They are made of cotton, and are manufactured in this country. Linen hammocks cost from $2 to $5.

The tendency this year is toward cheaper articles. A good hammock can be bought for $1. Such a one is not very pretty, but it will bear a weight of one thousand pounds.

Most of the cheap hammocks are manufactured by the sailors at Sailg harbor, Staten Island. These veterans of the sea have a great deal of time at their disposal, and as they are dexterous with their fingers they manage to turn out many thousands of hammocks every summer. The work not only employes their idle fingers but gives them an opportunity to earn a little extra money for pies and cigars. Most of the New York dealers receive their cheap supplies from Sailg harbor. Other sailors who have retired from a seafaring life, have also engaged in the business and keep a large supply in the hammock market during the summer season.

It is calculated that more than one million hammocks of domestic manufacture are sold every year.

The barrel-stave hammock, which a few years ago was used only in out-of-the-way farms, is coming into fashion. Experts say that it is more comfortable than the netting.

A new feature in hammocks is a big hat which will comfortably hold a half-dozen persons. The net is sixteen feet long, and proportionately wide. The dealers are shy about handling this innovation, however. They say that experience has shown them that the article for which there is the largest demand is a hammock barely large enough to contain two persons.

Single hammocks have sunk into innocuous desuetude.

UNSER FRITZ'S CHARACTER.

His Temperance, His Mildness and His Magnanimity Described.

An English war correspondent gives the following enthusiastic description of the dead Emperor: "How stately was Unser Fritz as he rode at the head of his staff into some quiet village, where the women and children, scared by war's alarms, would scarcely venture forth till they saw the pleasant smile of the tall bearded man whom every one obeyed, and found that perfect order reigned about his headquarters, and that no peaceable inhabitant need be afraid at finding the standard of the Crown Prince hung out in the village street. His Highness was a typical German in his fondness for smoking, and the handsome pipe which the Crown Princess had given him, enriched with printing by her own royal hand, was the pride of the third arme in times of rest and relaxation. But the Prince was a very moderate drinker, though no total abstainer, and while at his headquarters was one of Spartan simplicity. Early hours and simple fare contributed to the health and efficiency of all concerned, while those strangers who were admitted from time to time to the royal table found no lack of pleasant conversation without in any way talking shop or trespassing upon the forbidden ground of future manœuvres. There was certainly a vein of manly pity for his defeated foes in the Prince's views of the Franco-German war, which could not be mistaken by those who heard him speak. He was a German patriot first, as was only natural and right, a keen soldier, and a skilled tactician, as became his Hohenzollern blood, but as to national prejudice or any special bitterness against the French he was the mildest of men. On the morning after Sedan I remember the Prince expressed generous regret for the downfall of Napoleon III., and when we arrived before Paris he was anxious that the fair city should be saved from suffering by timely capitulation. The revolutionary republicans were probably not much to his liking as a matter of theory, yet the question of humanity always appeal to him. His wildest non-combatants to get off as easily as possible, and I think I am not mistaken in surmising there would have been no bombardment of Paris if his Highness' views had prevailed.

Only an Amateur.

Tramp—Say, mister, hev ye a piece o' pieplant or a bush o' strawberry currents that ye don't want? Miser—You don't know how to work, I suppose! Tramp—Not very well, mister. Ye see I'm only an amateur.—*Philadelphia Call.*

REAL FRONTIER JOURNALISM

A Few More Extracts from the Famous Arizona Journal, the "Kicker."

The last issue of the *Arizona Kicker* contains the following:

"A Lie Nailed.—Old Mose Taylor, that excrescence on the face of humanity, who has been licked, rail-ridden, jailed, and bounced from every town in the east, is reporting around town that we let up on George the Gouger because he subscribed for the *Kicker*. As there may be some one fool enough to believe in the old hyena's yarn we will explain that George, who keeps the checkered-front saloon, was falsely misrepresented to us by a rival in business, who hoped to drive him out of town. We did wade into him for a spell, and even tried to get him lynched, but we were in error. While he has shot three men they were all trying to get the drop on him. George has subscribed for the *Kicker* because he likes it, and we have let up on him because he is an enterprising citizen who means to do what is O. K.

We return our thanks for a bottle of port, sent in yesterday. As for old Mose, we've bought the rope which will hang him within a week if he doesn't leave town.

A Bad, Bad Man.—If there is a meaner and more contemptible coyote on the face of this footstool than "Maj." Jackson Doty, the old skinflint grocer on the corner of Silver Bull avenue and Cherenne street, we'll give $40 for his address. We object to personalities in a newspaper, but we must say that of all the low-down, doggoned old gumbacks in this territory, he takes the cake. He'd cheat a blind woman out of her dead baby's coffin, and he'd lie if offered $100 to tell the truth.

LATER.—Maj. Doty has come in and subscribed for the *Kicker* since the above was in type, and has also contracted for $50 worth of advertising. We take pleasure in informing our readers that he is a business man of the old school, honest, reliable, and truthful, and that as a citizen his record is above reproach. Long may he wave.

A Suspicious Character.—That old, superannuated wind-bag who runs the *Weekly Star* and calls himself an editor and publisher, has again been criticising the political course of the *Kicker*. We invite and can stand criticism from men of sense, but the idea of an old jail-bird breaking the bars in Illinois, robbing a farmer of his hogs, and coming west to start a paper with the proceeds and criticise his superiors from week to week is a little too catoosh.

For the benefit of the officers of the law we would say that this old kuss, who goes by the name of Daniels, is about 50 years old, yellow-faced, long-nosed, several warts on his chin, and has a game leg. He can, no doubt, be tried for a dozen different crimes. We did think once of shooting him, but the cost of the shot and powder figured more than his carcass is worth.

Retraction.—Last week we stated that *Blue-Nosed Pete, the shoemaker on Apache* avenue, was about to sell Aunt Sal Jackson, the cook in the Red-Cloud restaurant. We gave Pete away as an escaped convict from the Ohio penitentiary, and also threw in a hint that Aunt Sal had done time in Joliet for slop-lifting.

It affords us great pleasure this week to announce that Peter was for many years a banker in Boston, and was always noted for his general worth. He has not only subscribed for the *Kicker*, but presented us with a new pair of boots. As to Aunt Sally, we are pleased to know that she came west as a missionary, and is simply cooking for recreation. She graduated at a famous seminary, has been married twice and has always had the reputation of being a lady. She has also subscribed for the *Kicker*, and we take great pleasure in setting her right before the public. We shall probably retract some more next week—in case the subscriptions come in.—*Detroit Free Press.*

JAPANESE HORSEWOMEN.

An Interesting Feature of the Spring Races at Tokio.

The spring races have occupied the attention of the capital's upper and lower circles for the past three days, says a Tokio letter to the St. Louis *Globe Democrat*, and the sports and fashion models have paraded the lawn before the grand stand as they might at any race-course in western countries. Pool tickets made and lost dollars for the investors, and jockeys were accused of all the tricks they can ever play. Horseracing was a favorite sport of the daimois in ancient days, and the modern Japanese takes most readily to the foreign methods of starting, timing, handicapping, and pool selling. The Uyeno race-course is one of the most beautiful tracks in the way of its landscape setting, the course describing a great oval in a hollow between two hilly ridges, and the middle space being occupied by a lotus pond. The young leaves are just thrusting up their first shallow blue-green saucers, but in August the pond shows acres and acres of enormous leaves starred with pink or white blossoms. A few weeks ago the cherry trees lining the track were masses of pink bloom, and if the races could have been held then it would have been a most esthetic festival.

By the enthusiasm manifested by some of the ticket-holders, it is possible that neither stately lotus nor the fairy-like cherry blossoms could draw much attention while the scrubby little China and Hokkaido ponies were tiring around the course with diminutive Japanese jockeys clinging to their backs.

A feature of one day's entertainment was the riding of six Japanese ladies, and natives and foreigners were equally interested in the spectacle. Tokio is not behind other modern cities in a rage for riding-schools, and in addition to the number of army officers and men who learned the foreign style abroad, every officials or well-to-do citizen now aspires to lessons in equestrianism. There is a flourishing riding-school near Shiba park, and a number of Japanese ladies belong to the classes. They wear the foreign riding-dress, and look well in the Amazonian habit, although a French tailor would groan at the outlines of their figures, that are largest at the waist, have no hips, and the most sloping shoulders. Imagine a fat Amazona who bounced in the saddle around the Uyeno race course the other afternoon mounted in the paddock, and the mounting was antique. The *b'toi*, or grooms, clasped their hands together like a cradle, the Amazons stepped on with both feet, and the *boito* simply raised them straight up in the air until they reached the level of the saddle. The feat was entirely the *b'toi's*, and the man who holds the 100-pound dumb-bell or plays with cannon balls hardly equals them.

"The Woman Did It."

There is no food for reflection in this comment by the Pittsburgh *Dispatch*:

"Where female extravagance is alleged to have driven men into the more common and less criminal misfortunes of bankruptcy, there is also the decided presumption that the man is as big a fool as the woman."

The man who spends more than he earns, being tempted by an extravagant wife, then pillories that wife as the cause of his bankruptcy and business disgrace, is not alone a fool, but a coward.

The average wife is a good deal more reluctant to tempt into courses of reckless expenditure than the husband is to be tempted. The history of American business failures taken as a whole, would tend to prove, could the facts be known, that wives have far oftener been checks upon than spurs to extravagance in living; and that usually when they have consented to share with their husbands the insanity of needless and useless outlay, they have been deceived as to the extent of the husband's income.

Idle extravagance is a feminine, but much more a masculine trait in America, taking the people as they average; and those business failures are very few which are chargeable to the women of the household, yet which the men might not easily have prevented had they been in the least so disposed.—*Milwaukee Wisconsin.*

Isabelle, the Flower Girl.

I cannot speak of clubs and races without mentioning Isabelle, the flower girl of the Jockey Club. The traditional Isabelle has been succeeded by her niece, considered even more beautiful. Twenty years ago each Parisian dandy considered Isabelle his pupil, and she is known in Vienna and Berlin, London and Madrid, St. Petersburg and Florence. It is and was a mark of insignificance not to salute her, and if, soon as she sees you, she does not fasten a flower in your button-hole it is a sign that your social standing is questionable. Isabelle knows that the count likes a white ranunculus, the baron a tea-rose, the marquis a heliotrope; she talks to this one of his horses, to that one of the new danseuse, and never makes a mistake. At Chantilly, at Longchamps, Isabelle enters the Jockey Club tribune, compliments the victor and the next day wears his colors. Everywhere has she been. It is said that once she attached a rose to the button-hole of the late Emperor of Germany, and that even Bismarck allows her to decorate his own lapel. No one better knows the distinction between the classes, and her ambition is to be remembered in the will of some grand seigneur.—*Chicago American, Paris Letter.*

Mrs. Ben Harrison's Father.

Mrs. Gen. Harrison's father, Dr. John W. Scott, is a remarkably well-preserved and genial, handsome and courteous gentleman, 88 years of age, and has for some years held a clerkship in the pension office. He is said to be, with a single exception the oldest man in the active service of the government.—*Chicago Times.*

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Are you going to Paint this year? If so don't buy a paint containing water or benzine when for the same money you can procure COIT & CO'S PURE PAINT that is warranted to be an HONEST, REALISE LINSEED-OIL PAINT and free from water and benzine. Demand this brand and take no other. Merchants handling it are our agents and authorized by us, in writing, to warrant it to wear 5 YEARS with 2 COATS or 3 YEARS with 2 COATS. Our Shades are the Latest Styles used in the East now becoming so popular in the West, and up with the times. Try this brand of HONEST PAINT. You will never regret it. You run no risk. Every job and every gallon warranted. Cheap imitations cost less, give more profit but no satisfaction; and life is too short to waste time and money on them. COIT & CO., of CHICAGO, Manufacturers

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"A Great Newspaper."

Under the above caption the *New York Graphic*, some three years ago, published a critical review of the growth of THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS, which sets forth so clearly some of the fundamental principles underlying the development of one of the phenomenal successes of later years that it will well repay a reading. To bring some of the *Graphic's* figures down to the present date, supplemental statements are parenthetically added by the present writer.

"THE newspaper entitled to the distinction of having the largest daily circulation in America is THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS. (Since this statement was made it is possible that the growth of the *New York World* entitles it to first place.) *The Graphic* to-day devotes a page to sketches of scenes in and about its establishment. The history of this paper is probably without a parallel in the annals of American journalism. It was founded December 20th, 1875, and was the first low-priced daily successfully established in the West. At the end of its first year it had achieved a circulation of about 10,000. From that time on its growth has been remarkable. It now prints seven editions daily, comprising both morning and evening issues. Its statement of circulation for the year 1884 shows a daily average of 125,178 copies, unquestionably the largest daily circulation on the American continent. (The sworn statement for 1887 shows a daily average of 165,376.)

"In politics THE DAILY NEWS is always independent, never neutral. While its editoral expression is sometimes vigorous to the degree of severity, there is always in its utterances of opinion so manifest a purpose to be impartial and fair to all opposing interests, that it rarely loses the confidence of the reader, however much it may fail to bring him to an acceptance of its own view concerning the matter in hand.

"As a newspaper proper, THE DAILY NEWS has earned a reputation for enterprising newsgathering second to none in the United States. It is the only cheap paper in the West that is a member of the Associated Press. It gives its readers all the news worth giving and gives it for two cents. (Now it does it for *one cent a day.*)

"Aside from its own deserving merits as a complete and cheap newspaper, it is doubtless much indebted for its remarkable growth in circulation to the persistent adherence on the part of the other Chicago dailies to the "blanket-sheet" style of journalism. Of all the people in America the average Chicagoan is most in a hurry and least inclined to wade through columns of verbiage and stuff. THE DAILY NEWS is the only Chicago daily that has the facilities for giving all the news, and at the same time the good sense to present it in concise form. The result of such a condition of affairs is that THE DAILY NEWS prints more papers than all the other Chicago dailies combined.

"In considering all the causes which have entered into and produced so phenomenal a journalistic growth the most important one unquestionably has been the controlling conviction of its managers that the "cheap paper" should be cheap only in price; that its news should be as fresh and complete, its editorial discussion as able, and its general tone and character as pure and heathful as its best and highest priced cotemporary. All this the "cheap paper" may easily be even at its reduced price.

"The difference of revenue between the two-cent paper (even more so when the price is one cent), and the higher-priced "blanket-sheet," the latter throws away in useless and unasked for size, that not only is of no worth to the reader, but is even an annoyance, in that it compels him to gleam what is of real news interest from a mass of verbiage and worthless amplication.

"It is because its managers have been wise enough to practically recognize these essential elements of the best American journalism of to-day that THE DAILY NEWS is the best and most popular general family newspaper published in Chicago or the West."

It seems hardly possible that an endorsement of merit could be framed in stronger terms than the foregoing analysis, and yet how much greater is not the achievement now that such a journal as THE DAILY NEWS is placed in every man's hands at the reduced price of ONE CENT A DAY.

The truly marvelous enterprise of American journalism can hardly go farther. Certain it is that THE DAILY NEWS *leads the van.*

THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS is sold by all newsdealers at One Cent per copy, or it will be mailed, postage paid, for $3.00 per year, or 25 cents per month. The attention of farmers is especially called to the fact that this metropolitan daily now costs but little more than the old time weekly. The shrewd farmer will now have his daily market reports. Address

VICTOR F. LAWSON, Publisher THE DAILY NEWS, CHICAGO.

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OUR NORTHWESTERN EMPIRE.

A Report of the Climate, Topography, Soil, Agriculture, Grasses, Timber and Water Supply, Fruits and Stock Husbandry of the Pacific Northwest.

Special Correspondence.

PORTLAND, OREGON, Aug. 15, 1888.

In the mind of the observer who takes but furtive glances from the car window in hastening through the Pacific Northwest, the impressions created may not be altogether favorable, but the man who comes within its confines and looks for facts will find the country a constant succession of surprises. Its agricultural resources, its mineral wealth, its supply of timber, its adaptability for manufacturing, by the close association of water power and raw material; its climatic conditions, and a full share of those superb creations of nature which distinguish our country from all others, convey to the intelligent traveler the most gratifying ideas, assuring him of its future progress and prosperity.

WHERE IS OREGON?

A State of the Northwest, with the Pacific Ocean as its western boundary, and separated from Washington Territory by the Columbia river on the north, joined to Idaho on the

POST OFFICE THE PORTLAND

east, and bounded on the south by Nevada and California. It has an area of 96,000 *square miles, or over 60 million acres of land*, larger than Old England and New England combined, and is capable of supporting ten persons where it now has one. If you have never been there admit that you know nothing or very little about it. Oregon has *not only a variety of material resources*, but there is a difference in the climate east and west of the Cascade Mountains. In the coast there are really four seasons, but two only are conspicuous, the wet and dry, and in the eastern part of the State there is a greater range of temperature, the winters however, rarely having more than a few weeks snow, while the summers are cooler and more agreeable than in the Eastern States. The rainy season on the coast is in the winter, and the idea is common that the rainfall is excessive, but wrong, because the signal service shows every South Atlantic and Gulf State to have from 5 to 20 inches more of rain than Portland, where the annual average for 14 years is only about 39 inches in excess of the States of the upper Mississippi valley. In the Southern States the rain is heavy, but here the showers are lighter, come oftener and never with driving wind, and without the shivering dampness common to the rainy seasons on the Atlantic Coast. The snowfall at Portland is light, seldom enough for sleighing. In the heat of summer there is no sun stroke, nor the lassitude of Southern California, and no night was ever so hot as to preclude the need of bed clothing. The reasons for so mild and uniform climate so far north have been so often told that a mere mention of the chief one is all that is necessary. This is the influence of the Japan current, an immense "gulf stream" in the Pacific ocean, which sweeps toward the North Pacific Coast, and affects it as the gulf stream does the British Islands. The potency of this current is seen when we state that the annual temperature of Sitka, Alaska, about that of Minnesota. This current is supposed to be the source of the "Chinook winds," which sweeps inland to Montana and even Dakota, melting in a few hours the snow in Oregon and Washington Territory, and enabling the herds of stock to crop the herbage which is green and growing under the snow. The lawns of Portland are bright and green the whole winter through, and flowers bloom in the open air long after the frost has withered the vegetation of Virginia. Thunder storms are practically unknown, and there has never been a blizzard or cyclone.

The farmer can plow in the coldest part of Oregon as early as February, and in nearly all parts of it he can have an orchard and garden adjoining his home bearing the fruits and vegetables of the warm and cold temperate zones. The cultivated grasses thrive, but wheat hay, 6 to 8 tons to the acre, can be had, of which stock is as fond as of the best timothy. Wheat ranges from 30 to 60 bushels to the acre, while flax yields from 30 *to 40 bushels and furnishes a fibre equal to* that which makes the best Irish linen. Oats, barley and rye grow beautifully, but corn is not a universal crop, owing to cool nights. Pork is fattened on peas, wheat and barley. There has never been *a complete failure of crops.* In the Eastern States the bottoms along the streams are usually of heavy soil, the poor land being off on the high places. Out here it is reversed, as a rule the river and creek bottoms, east of the Cascades, are sandy, rocky, and unsightly, while the arable sections are the table-lands and hills, and not always, indeed rarely, to be seen from the cars or steamboat. Taking Oregon over to give the range of productions, from wheat to apples, would be to reprint the previous list of an agricultural society or a nursery catalogue. The resources of the State, however, are not all of an agricultural kind, there is stored away in the hills a variety of minerals and metals, ranging over no less than 30 distinct natural products of value, while every condition favors stock husbandry in the highest degree. It is almost one of the leading wool growing States, and begins to take high rank as a producer of fine horses, and dairy products. In climate, soil, timber, minerals, and grazing lands, and in river, ocean and rail transportation, Oregon has incomparable advantages. It has a population mainly of the best sort for responsible citizenships, intelligent and self reliant. It is a good place for the capable and industrious. There is variety enough, but no one can tell in advance just what will suit the different tastes, whims, capacities and experiences, of the new comer, who has probably never lived in a country of such opportunities. The man who goes to a distant part of the country must adapt himself to new methods and conditions, and no one should attempt to make a home in the Pacific Northwest, or anywhere else on the great round globe, without going over the ground, seeing for himself, and assuming the responsibility for his choice. In Portland the writer learned much of the possibilities of this section through the kindness of the Board of Immigration, at whose rooms can be seen a rich display of the products of the State, and whose officers are always ready to welcome strangers or tourists without fee. Reliable and well digested information is furnished free to all applicants. Army reports from the Department of the Columbia, covering 30 years, show an annual death rate of 6 to each 1,000 soldiers, the lowest in the Union, and census statistics confirm this general healthfulness of the population. No epidemic has ever prevailed. *Living expenses* are a trifle lower than in the East, and labor is better paid.

WHAT OF PORTLAND?

It is the second richest city per capita in the United States and has a population, including environs, of about 60,000. The location of the city is most picturesque, and the views to be obtained from the heights west of the city proper are truly inspiring. Here Nature has wrought with a bolder hand in the large featured sublimity of the scenery than in lands that boast of an older civilization. Five snow white peaks, miles and miles apart, and intervening crags and hills of blue, are seen, and two great rivers the Columbia and Willamette, twin valleys with thrifty farms creeping down to the water, *the whole seems backed by verdant wooded* lands. Below us lies the city, with broad shady streets, and two score church spires rising above the tree tops. Along the docks vessels from Asia, Australia, Alaska and many distant lands are discharging their cargoes, *this being the trade center and metropolis* of the Pacific Northwest.

Look here, you man of forty-five years, you will not admit that you are old, yet when you were pulling down your Christmas stocking, this fair city had no place on the *map, and the empire of land stretching east*ward two thousand miles to the great lakes was a wilderness. Upon their hillsides now crowned with homes of comfort and plenty, were trees, rocks and Indian tepees. Where now are solid squares of business blocks, the wolf howled and the wild deer wandered, while the river, now crowded with sailing crafts of every sort, from the great ocean steamer to the pleasure yacht was disturbed only by the bark canoe or the dash of wild ducks. Within the limits of the city that last year spent nearly four million dollars in improvements there were but a few log huts and bark wigwams. Where now a hundred trains daily unload their thousands, a dozen trappers picked their way along a bridle path. In the district where this year millions worth of staple goods where wholesaled, a few traders were swapping beads and blankets with Indians for furs. There was no newspaper on the Pacific Coast, now Portland has 4 daily, 15 weekly and 3 monthly publications. It has 70 miles of paved streets and 120 miles of sidewalk. The mercantile establishments exceed 600 in number. It has electric lights, gas, telephone, district telegraph and messenger service. It has water works with a capacity of $15,000,000 gallons a day. There are public libraries and reading rooms, good hotels, and four street car companies. It has the finest high school building west of the Mississippi River and seven ward schoolhouses, each models of construction and equipment, and eighty-seven teachers. Its factories employ 4,000 men. The city is thickly dotted with the elegant abodes of the rich, and everywhere are cottages which display not wealth so much as taste, care and thrift, making *every locality respectable* and knowing no favored spot. In few cities are there proportionately more of those in the humbler walks of life who own their own homes.

Look at the causes that have made this growth not only a possibility, *but a necessity.* The Columbia river and tributaries include all of the navigable fresh waters of the Pacific Northwest, and Portland is the point of discharge of a tunnel, being not only the convergent point of all the navigable fresh waters, but of the railroads, which in following the only natural grade to the coast, come through the Cascades of the Columbia, making it the only Pacific seaport reached from the interior of the continent without the necessity of climbing heavy *mountainous grades*, passing through long tunnels or contending with the deep snow of the higher attitudes. Passing with the Columbia through the Cascade Mountains the steamboat and railway routes of Portland expand like a fan over an inland empire rich with mines of precious metal, with forests, with grain fields and pasture land. Portland is the real terminus of the Northern Pacific, the Union Pacific and the Southern Pacific railways, and the nominal terminus of the Canadian Pacific, with which these three trunk companions. Portland is also headquarters for the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company's extensive system of ocean, river and rail service. Fourteen separate lines of river boats center at Portland, exclusive of regular ocean service by steamers and sailing vessels to all ports of the world. Portland is 110 miles from the Pacific, on the Willamette—Will-am-et, accent on AM—river, 12 miles from its confluence with the Columbia, and is reached by deep draft vessels in all seasons. It controls the great salmon fisheries of the Columbia; has large trade with Alaska and drives the trade with Alaska and drives the major benefit from the development of the mining districts of northern Idaho and eastern Washington and Oregon. The Willamette valley alone has resources enough to support a million inhabitants not to mention the other elements of greatness within the grasp of Portland; the wonderful views, the vast forests, the fish canning industry, the great grain trade, the products of pasture lands, and important shipping interests which have developed into commercial size that commands recognition, and in some particulars asserts supremacy in the business circles of the world.

MOSES FOLSOM.

Nine Remedies in Nine Sentences.

For a sore throat cut slices of fat, boneless bacon, pepper thickly, and tie around the throat with a flannel cloth. When stung by a bee or wasp, make a paste of common earth and water, put on the place at once and cover with a cloth. For a cold in the chest, a flannel rag wrung out in boiling water and sprinkled with turpentine, laid on the chest gives the greatest relief. When a felon first begins to make its appearance, take a lemon, cut off the end, put the finger in, and the longer it is kept there the better. For a cough, boil one ounce of flaxseed in a pint of water, strain and add a little honey, one ounce of rock candy and the juice of three lemons; mix and boil well; drink as hot as possible. Often after cooking a meal a person will feel tired and have no appetite; for this beat a raw egg until light, stir in a little milk and sugar and season with nutmeg; drink half an hour before eating. For a burn or scald, make a paste of common baking soda and water, apply at once and cover with a linen cloth. When the skin is broken, apply the white of an egg with a feather; this gives instant relief, and it keeps the air from the flesh. At the first signs of a run-around, take a cup of wood ashes, put in a pan with a quart of cold water, put the pan on the stove, put your finger in the pan, keep it there until the water begins to boil, or as long as it can be borne; repeat once or twice if necessary.—*Good Housekeeping.*

Old Iron.

There are many curious pieces of old iron laying about the world, and some of them are calculated to reduce the amount of conceit we may have when we think we know so very much more than our great-great-grandfathers did, or at least some of their quite distant relatives. It is said that there is an ancient revolving pistol in the British Museum that bears a striking resemblance to the modern *Colt's revolver; that some years ago* there was a breech-loading cannon fished out of the water near the English coast, that was so old that no one could guess its age, yet the breech-loading cannon is supposed to be a very modern invention, as are many others, and it is only when some pieces of old iron are now and then discovered that we are reminded that some of our distant relatives knew about as much as we do.

Eggs as Food.

No honest appetite ever rejected an egg in some guise. It is nutriment in the most portible form and in the most concentrated shape. Whole nations of mankind rarely touch any other animal food. Kings eat them plain as readily as do the humble tradesman. After the battle of Muhldorf, when Kaiser Ludwig sat at a meal with his burggrafs and great *captains he determined on a piece of* luxury—"one egg to every man, and two to the excellently valliant Schweppenman." Far more than fish—for it is a watery diet—eggs are the scholar's fare. They contain phosphorus, which is brain food, and sulphur, which performs a variety of functions in the economy. And they are the best of nutriment for children, for in a compact form they contain everything that is necessary to the growth of the youthful frame.—*Eastern Farmer.*

The Field of Gettysburg.

1863—1888.

Full summer first upon this dark field wept
Warm tears of benediction. O'er its dead
Winter her woof of heaven softly spread;
That back to air unraveled sweet spring stept

Lightly as dew, and myriad daisies leapt
Where'er a soldier's life blood had been shed.
And so a score of healing seasons sped,
And all save deathless glory deeply slept.

Gray veterans came—the foemen that had been—
To raise memorials o'er the mellowing land
To death and valor sacred. Hand in hand

And heart to heart the brothers met, until
The shrine was two-fold—war's sublimest scene,
Its reconciliation grander still.

—Henry Tyrrell.

Ruskin to a Literary Lass.

Here is a wise little letter which was once written by Mr. Ruskin to a young lady who had literary aspirations:

"*Dear Miss Strong:* You may do things out of your head purely to amuse yourself—but always look upon them as one of the completest ways of wasting time.

"Nothing can be starker nonsense than the idea of practice being needed for invention. All practice destroys invention by substitution habit for it. Invention comes of materials first and heart and intellect afterward.

"Be sure you have got, or get, a head, before you think of drawing out of it." Most truly yours,

J. RUSKIN."

The case against Mrs. Norton at Topeka has been dismissed, for the reason that personally she is not within the jurisdiction of the court.

Richard K. Fox, now in Paris, backs Kilrain against Sullivan or anybody else for $10,000 or more.

The Hon. Beriah Wilkins will continue to live at Washington after his career in Congress is ended.

Cara's Bravery.

BY ESTHER SEELE KENNEDY.

"For whom did you want the house, young lady?"

"For myself, sir."

Dr. Lee Leighton stood amazed. The girl before him was so young—not more than eighteen, and so pretty—golden-haired and blue-eyed as an angel. He had never dreamed that she was making the application to rent Thistle Cottage herself. But Miss Caroline Clarke took no notice of his surprise.

"The house is in good order, sir."

"It requires a few repairs, only," said the young physician, rather stiffly.

He had began to think he was throwing his time away.

"And those you will make?"

"If I let the cottage—yes."

The young lady mused a moment.

"I think I will like it," she said then.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Clarke—?"

"Yes."

"Do you quite understand the situation?"

"I think I do. The house is thought to be haunted, and the rent is merely nominal to anyone who will live there."

"Yes. But— How are you situated in regard to family my dear young lady?"

"I have the care of two younger brothers—twelve and fourteen years old. I have only a limited income, which I eke out by embroidery. I am anxious to get my brothers out of the city and there is a good academy here. I am not afraid of ghosts," with a faint smile. "We shall come."

Her words and manner were so at variance with her delicate beauty—all was *so petite and yet so self-possessed* and dignified. Dr. Leighton's experience in girls did not seem to serve him at all in this emergency. He recollected that his sisters, Maud and Bess, always regarded *the outer walls of This*tle Cottage with an apprehensive gaze, and could not be persuaded to pass it alone after dark, and here was this girl, no older than they, proposing to *live there, with two children!*

"You have no parents?"

"No."

"Relatives?"

"None to rely upon. I depend on *myself entirely. Dr. Leighton; I am* used to it. Would you like to let me have Thistle Cottage?" with a steady glance into the young man's countenance.

"*I hesitate only on your account,*" he hastened to say. "It is no fable that a man was killed there. He was murdered by a son of unsound mind, after a quarrel about money. The estate was owned by *my father.* It is now mine. It long ago fell into ill-repute on account of the murder, but it is a very pretty place and has been kept in repair. I will walk over it with you again and make any changes you may find desirable," thus tacitly consenting to the young lady's proposal.

What her words had failed to do, her clear blue eyes had succeeded in accomplishing. They had won the confidence of the owner of the cottage.

"She can but try since she wishes," he said to himself. "I am close by at our house. If she gets frightened out she can come to us."

When they had gone over the house again, the girl asked quite coolly:

"What became of the murderer?'

"He fled from justice—is probably dead. He has never been heard from, and his ghost is said to haunt this spot. If you can prove that it does not, I will give you five years rent here free."

The young girl made no reply, only smiled brightly.

"What a brave little creature!" thought Dr. Leighton.

A week later Caroline Clarke and her brothers were settled at the Thistle Cottage.

Dr. Leighton did not fancy the boys. He told his mother that they were "whelps that wanted licking into shape." But when he saw the gentleness and tact used by their sister in managing them, when he saw her patience, her charming smile in encouragement of their simplest well-doing, he was ashamed of his intolerance.

"My father," she hesitated, "did not set his boys a very good example. They were much away from home before he died. They will do much better here away from harmful associations," she said.

"That's a good girl—a rare good girl, Lee," said old Mrs. Leighton. "I only wish Maud and Bess had half as much character."

But Cara, as the boys called her, did not trouble her neighbors. She was an exquisite housekeeper; she has a piano—an old one but of mellow tone; she did much work with crewels and flosses. In the evening she assisted her brothers with their studies. They were fond of her under their roughness and *selfishness.* They shoveled snow, when it came, took care of the poultry—she encouraged them in their ambition for prize chickens—and kept in wood and water. There was not a *brighter little home* in the village. Cara had finished the rooms herself with pretty artistic touches. On the pale buff paper of the sitting room she had pinned, here and there, a bunch *of red Burgandy roses. She had* gilded the cornices and hung before a doorway a crimson curtain. As for ghosts—when people queried her, she simply answered: "No, I have not *seen any.*"

But perhaps the air of the mountain village did not agree with Cara Clarke, for she grew pale. She was always sweet, but sometimes she had a little wearied air. Dr. Leighton asked her if she did not work too hard. "It is not that," she answered. He wondered sometimes, with a secret disquiet, if she had not somewhere a sweetheart who did not write to her. But Cara kept her own counsel.

The fall and winter were away without bringing any revelation to him of what troubled her. Jack and Will, the boys, were jubilant over the prospect of a vegetable garden with peas, potatoes and squashes of their own raising. But their sister looked so ill that the young physician felt called on to expostulate.

"Cara," he said, "I want to speak to you. You must have a change or you will die."

"O, no, I shall not," she replied, incredulously.

"Your countenance gives token of unmistakable exhaustion. You are doing too much labor or you have some trouble. Cara, why do you not confide in me? Do you not believe I am your friend?"

"Oh, yes. It's nothing, only I do not sleep very well."

"Why?"

She made no reply, and seeing that his insistance distressed her, he ceased to urge her confidence at that time, though more certain than ever that she had a painful secret. He was satisfied that she had no organic disease; and her mind seemed to have no morbid tendency. But the colorless cheek, the hollow temples, the air of languor, betrayed that something daily and hourly sapped the young girl's strength.

One morning, Willie, the younger boy, rapped at his office door.

"Something's the matter with sister," he said. "We can't wake her up. Won't you come over?"

Dr. Leighton found Cara in a stupor and delirious, with every symptom of brain fever. He lost no time in getting assistance. Mrs. Hodgdon, the village nurse, was at Cara's bedside when she awoke.

Dr. Leighton had just left the room and was in the next apartment. He did not go in immediately, though he heard the girl talking.

"Am I so very sick?" she asked.

"No, dear. You was feverish and your mind wandered a little, and I was out of a place and told Dr. Leighton I could stay with you a day or two as well as not for my board. I hain't forgotten the jackets as Willie outgrew that you sent to my Bobbie; and I had feeling for a young girl with no mother's hand in the hour o' need."

"Oh," moaned the young girl. "I'm not sick. I'm worn out! Oh, this dreadful *house! I have not slept* soundly all winter."

"Why, dearie?"

"Oh, Mrs. Hodgdon, there is somebody in this house besides ourselves. *Besides me and the boys, I mean.* Somebody creeps about and I am always listening for that step. It is killing me! Oh, don't tell anyone! I did not mean to tell you, but I'm so *weak. Don't, don't say a word to Dr.* Leighton. I must bear it, because its all the home we have, and the boys never had such a pretty, nice home before, and they are doing so well, *and are so good. I was not afraid at* first. I am not afraid now, only for them. There may be some evil about, though nothing has ever harmed us. But as soon as I fall asleep I start up *and listen.*"

Cara was begging the old woman not to betray her confidence, when Dr. Leighton came into the room.

"You shall tell me the whole story, Cara he said. "*You shall not lose* anything by it," he added.

But Cara broke out, crying, in her weakness giving way to her emotions, and for a time the tumult would have its way. She was brought to listen to reason at last.

"It was two months after we came here," she said, "that I first heard those creeping, creeping steps. I tried to think it was the trees, or the wind, or the cat, but I heard them when there was no wind at all, and the cat was asleep on the foot of my bed, and then things were moved from their places about the house, and lately I have missed food. That's since I would not allow myself to believe that a spirit haunted the place. I have searched every spot and nook in this house. There is only the space above the scuttle in the roof, and there are no stairs."

"Oh, Dr. Leighton!" groaned Mrs. Hodgdon, "Then of course, it's spirits."

"Nonsense."

Dr. Leighton contented himself with prescribing for the sick and over-wearied girl, and after a few days of care arranged a drive for her in his new buggy, with her brother Jack as attendant.

"You are to take a nice long drive, and not be back under two hours," he said, smiling.

The kindness and care surrounding Cara was new and very pleasant to her. As the wheels rolled away from the door in the brightness of the spring day, her trouble fell away from her like a nightmare, and the color came back to the pretty cheek.

Five minutes after her departure from Thistle Cottage two men were in the house with Dr. Leighton. They went rapidly through it, beginning with the cellar. Every wall was tried, with the idea of discovering any unknown space or passage. Nothing unknown was developed. At length a short ladder was brought, and the men ascended to the attic.

It was only a hollow space beneath the center of the roof, quite unlighted. But enough light penetrated the place to show an unkempt figure rising from its lair of straw and rags in one corner.

"What's this? Are you after me?" he said, in hollow tones.

The men silently gazed on this object with astonishment, repulsion and pity. It was a man, but so thick the mask of dirt and grime, so ragged the beard and hair, so grotesque the costume of *tatters from which fell* feathers and straw, it seemed some unknown creature instead of a human being.

"Great heavens! it is Simon Leland!" cried *Dr. Leighton.*

The only added to the consternation of the other men, for Simon Loland was the half-crazed boy who had murdered his father at Thistle Cottage *five years before.* But want and misery had given him the appearance of an old man.

"I don't care what you do with me!" cried the hollow voice. "Only give *me something to eat.*"

"Come with us and you shall have all you want," said Dr. Leighton, not unkindly.

"Where? Down there, where the *fire and the light and the girls is?*" asked the wretched being, and when they nodded, he caught up a rough ladder of rope, quickly adjusted it and swung himself down before them. But he was so weak he staggered, and they were obliged to help him down the stairs to the kitchen, where Mrs. Hodgdon shaking with excitement and consternation, placed food upon the table from which he snatched it, without any pretence of eating from a plate, devouring it like a half famished animal. When he had filled himself he would have lain down on the floor and gone to sleep, but that the unaccustomed plenty sickened him, and he began to groan and roll about. In a short time, the sheriff, who had been sent for, arrived, and he was taken away. No one believed that the poor, unbalanced, half-dying creature was a fit subject for punishment, but the county jail was a clean and comfortable refuge for him in his destitution. Here he remained until consigned to the almshouse. No reliable account of his career could be obtained from him, but it is probable that he had sought refuge at Thistle Cottage in its desertion, and existed miserably there a great while before discovered. He had prowled about at night searching for food, of which he found a scanty supply, stealing from corn bins, pigs and poultry, and robbing hen roosts, eating the flesh of the fowls raw. It was the occasional discovery of his miserable figure which had called into existence the story of the place being haunted by his ghost. But so reduced had he become he would probably have died in his lair but for Dr. Leighton's discovery of him.

Dr. Leighton kindly saved Cara from witnessing so much misery. She never saw Simon Leland. Her nerves had already borne much, and that she had been willing still to suffer in secret for the sake of preserving a good home for her young brothers was a fact which became known and endeared her to many hearts. Her friends multiplied, and, when she accepted as a life companion Dr. Leighton, the oldest *friend of all, hearty kindness* surrounded her, and warm wishers for her happiness danced merrily at the wedding.—*Yankee Blade.*

The Struggle for Fame.

Parke Rowe (who is visiting his friend, Mayne Pike, in the forlorn village of Squeehawket(:' By Jove, Mayne, I can't see how you can bury yourself in such a hole as this!" Mayne Pike: "Can't, eh! Why, I'm a 'prominent citizen' here; what would I be in New York?"—*Puck.*

Only Fifteen Thousand Dollars.

"Dallas gets $30,000 more in a lump from The Louisiana State Lottery" was the word which went through the city at the drawing of last month. On inquiry it was found that two gentlemen, both young men, had drawn each $15,000 and meeting one of them yesterday, Mr. Sydney J. Potter, a reporter proceeded to investigate him on the subject thuswise:

"Mr. Potter, when did you buy your ticket."

"On the Saturday night before the drawing."

"What was the number, how much did it draw and did you get the money?"

"Certainly. Which shall I answer first? The number of the ticket was 33,567; it being a twentieth, drew $15,000, and I got the money—had it Friday after the drawing."

"Had you ever bought a ticket before?"

"Oh, yes. I had been playing the lottery for some time, occasionally winning small sums so that I kept a little ahead, the largest amount drawn, however being $100."

"Did you feel surprised when apprised of the fact that you had gotten there with one, or both of your feet?"

"I should smile. I felt all over in spots. The glowing knowledge came to me that I wouldn't have to travel and sell segars for Martinez any more—unless I wanted to—and be absent from my family."

"It is nobody's business, particularly, what you are doing with your money, but what are you doing with it, any how?"

"*I am buying some real estate—putting it* into good solid Dallas dirt, getting a home for the wife and babies, and some other little property that will pay a monthly income and help me to make a living, help me to lay up something for the education of the children when they get old enough, and lay up a nest egg for me and the better half when the silver threads come among the gold on her dear little brow and in the black of mine. And by the by, I desire to say right here that the money is my wife's. The night I bought the ticket, when I went home, I gave it to her, making a present of it, and it is all hers."—Dallas (Tex.) *News*, August 1.

The Manufacture of Shoe-Pegs.

"Shoe-pegs are made from white and silver birch and white maple," said a shoe findings dealer, "and only the best selected bodies of trees are used." The wood is cut and hauled as wanted, the sapwood only being utilized and the heart or red part *removed or thrown away.*

A New Hampshire shoe-peg manufacturing firm that produces 40,000 bushels annually uses second-growth birch, which is considered a quick-growing timber; and it has been found that the supply equals the demand in the particuldr section where the mill is located. The wood is worked green and seasoned in the process of manufacture. A shoe-peg goes through eighteen different hands or processes before it reaches the market and is placed on sale, and 75 per cent. of the cost is for labor.

There are ten shoe-peg factories in the United States, employing about 300 hands, having a capital of $175,000. While in the near past a large *quantity of pegs were imported from* England, we now export to that as well as almost all other European countries in large quantities. Shoe-pegs range in price from 35 cents per bushel for those called two-eights up to 95 cents for eight-eights. The shoe-peg industry is a growing one.—*New York Mail.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

The Billings family in America will have a reunion at Springfield, Mass., Sept. 11.

I have used the Moxie Nerve Food nine months in my practice, and, my experience with it proves that it will do what it is advertised to do. I am fully convinced that it is really a nerve food, and supplies an important want, and that it will take an important part in the moral reform of the future in supplying a popular beverage, taking the place and neutralizing the effects resulting from the abuse of stimulants as it neither stimulates or reacts. I believe it to be of great value.

L. D. ROGERS, M. D., Chicago, Ill.

Except that his sandy beard begins to show streaks of gray, ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes show scarcely a change in the appearance he presented ten years ago.

Room at the Top.

"There is always room at the top," true; but in order to remain when you reach there, you must have a good training. Nothing fits a young man to reach and stand at the "top" in any calling of life like a good Business Education. This age demands it. The untrained cannot expect to win in the race with the educated. The young men of our community should endeavor to complete a course at some business institution such as the Metropolitan Business College, 79 Madison Street, Chicago. We mention this school believing it to be the most thorough and efficient in our country.

The Rev. S. F. Huntington, nephew of Bishop Huntington, has accepted a call to preach at Indianapolis, Ind., and will start for there soon.

Ladies! Those dull tired looks and feelings speak volumes! Dr. Kilmer's FEMALE REMEDY corrects all conditions, restores vigor and vitality and brings back youthful bloom and beauty. Price $1.00.—6 bottles $5.00.

It is said that Steve B. Elkins to be nominated for Congress in the Second West Virginia District, vice William L. Wilson, retiring.

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